A Tempo = in strict time
Adagio = in slow time
Affettuoso = Tenderly
Al Segno = to begin again at the repeat. and finish at the double bar or pause
Andante = rather slow & distinct
Allegro assai = very brisk
Largo assai = very slow
Biss = play the bass twice over - which it is placed.
Brio = spirit
Cantabile = in a vocal stile
Codo = conlusion or appendix.
Con Commoda = with ease
Cressendo poi Callendo = a gradual rise and fall of sound.
Rien forzando = a gradual increace of sound
Di molto = very.
Gracioso = in a graceful style
Gusto taste = with taste
Largo = very slow.
Largotto = not so slow as Largo
Lentamenta = rather slow
Lento = very slow
Maestoso = Majestic in a bold style

Ma = but
Meno = less
Mesto = in a melancholy style
Non troppo presto = not too quick
Pieu = more
Poca piu = a little more
Pomposo = in a grand style
Presto = very quick
Primo tempo = according to the - oringinal time
Rallentando = gradually slackening - the time
Scherzando = in a playful manner
Segue = to continue or follow
Sforzando = particular stress on the note
Tacet = be silent
Tenute = to hold a note as Sostenuto
Tremando = trembling
Volti Subito = turn over quickly
Vivace = lively
Vigoroso = lively and firm
Vivo = alive.

Allegretto non troppo

"Dearest sweetest bonnie Lassie"

(J. Davies)

1.

Have you the heart to see a lad die. Dearest sweetest bonny lassie
Pity the heart that's breaking for you Dearest sweetest bonny lassie
Oh the glance of her e'en makes body so fain Dearest sweetest
bonny lassie - All that I wish is to ca' her mine ain - Dearest sweetest
2d. verse
bonnie lassie - I canna forget her bonny blue e'en. Dearest sweetest
bonnie lassie - Light those at night that in heaven are seen. Dearest
sweetest bonnie Lassie. Her locks sun bright gold for which angels would pine Dearest
sweetest bonny lassie That day will be sunshine when I ca' her mine. Dearest sweetest &c.

The Wood Robin.

Stay sweet enchanter of the grove Leave not so soon thy native tree

O warble still those notes of love. While my fond heart responds to thee

O warble still those notes of love While my fond heart responds to thee

con affetto.

"Thy cheek has borrowed."

(S. L. Hay.)

Thy cheek has borrowed from the rose, Its earliest, brightest, fairest hue;

Shine eyes the dews of morn disclose, Their purity & brightness too.

But love, a blighting worm will creep, The blush from beauty's cheek to sever,

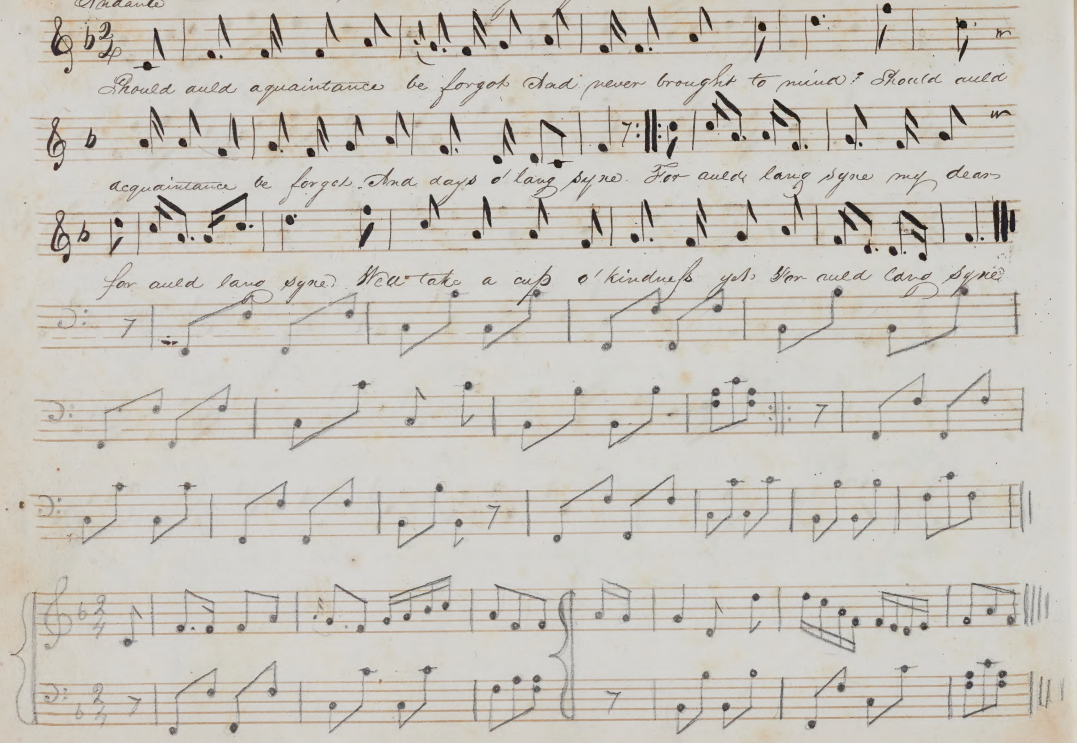
And eyes that love has left to weep, Have lost their light forever,

Have lost their light forever, Have lost their light forever,

And eyes that love has left to weep, Have lost their light forever

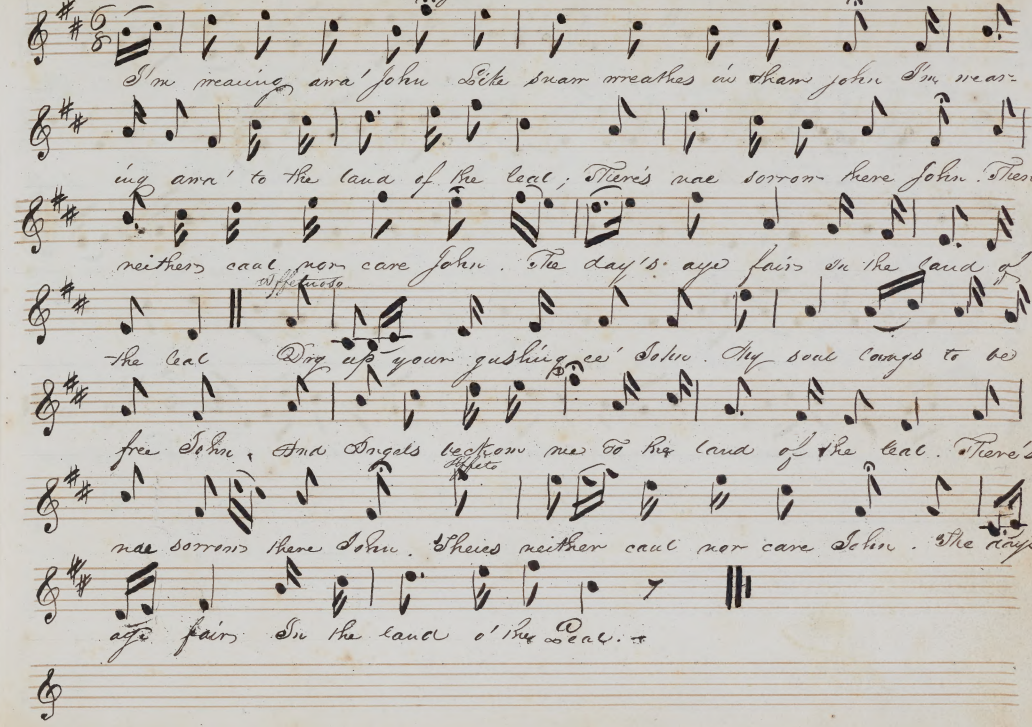
"Auld Lang Syne."

Andante

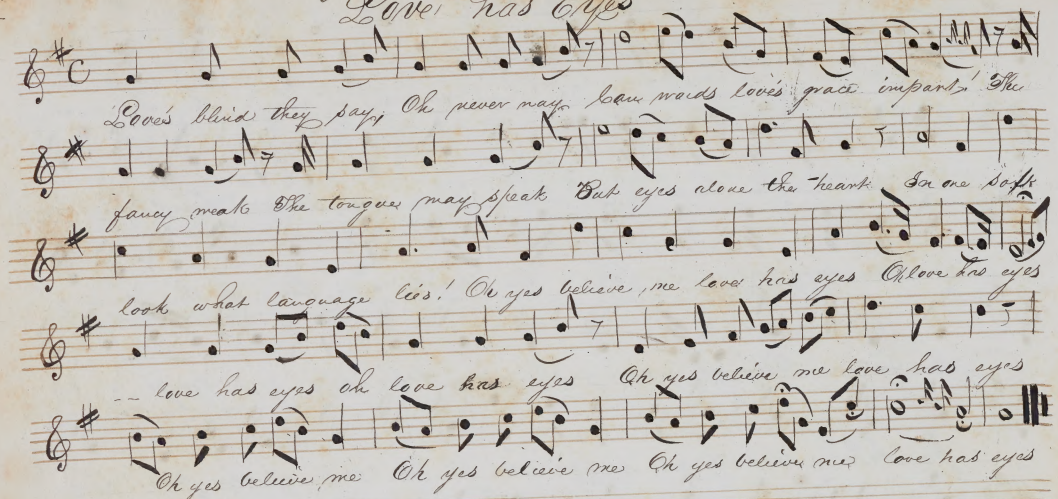


"I'm wearing awa' to the land o' the leal."

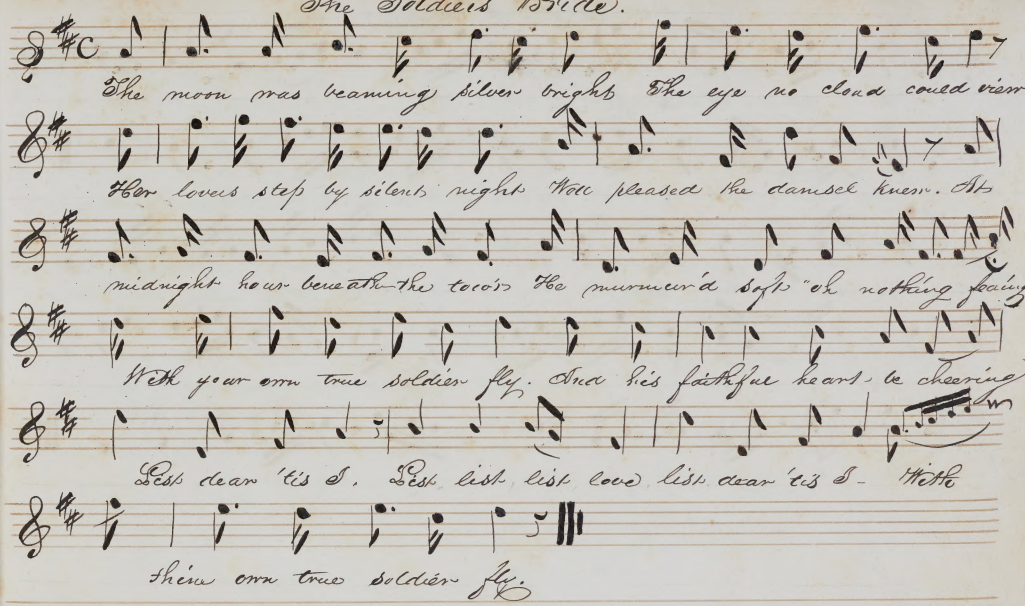
Affettuoso.



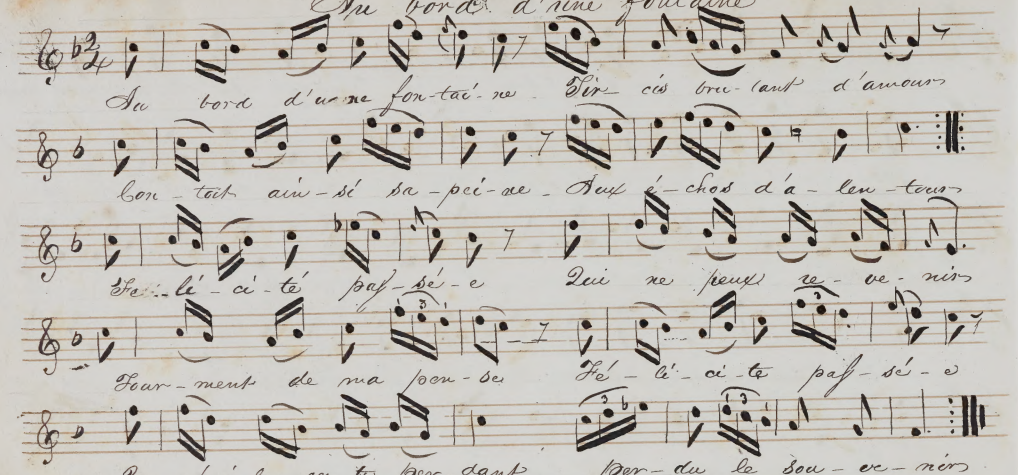
"Love has Eyes"



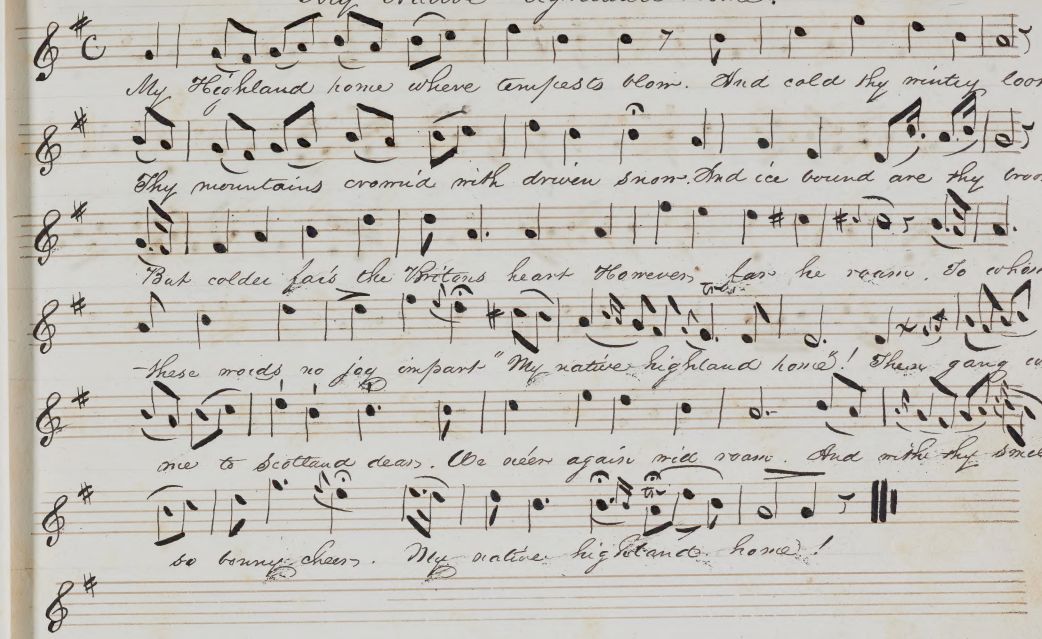
"The Soldiers Bride."



"Au bord d'une fontaine"



My Native Highland Home.



"Friend of my Soul"

Expressivo

Air "Sul margine d'une Rio-

Friend of my soul this goblet sip 'Twill chase the pensive tear 'Tis

not so sweet as womans lip But oh! tis more sin-cere Like her delu-

sive beam 'Twill steal away thy mind. But like affections dream

It leaves no sting behind.

"Come rest in this bosom

Andante.

(Air fleuve du tage.)

Come rest in this bosom My own stricken deer. Tho the herd

have fled from thee thy home is still here, Here still is the

smile that no cloud can overcast. And the heart and the hand

all thy own to the last.

Jessie the flower o' Dumblaine

The Sun has gone down o'er the lofty Ben-lo-mond And left the red
clouds to preside o'er the scene. While lanely I stray in the calm
simmer gloaming To muse on Sweet Jessie the flow'r of Dumblaine
How sweet is the brian wi' its saft faulding blossom. And sweet is the
birk wi' its mantle o' green Yet sweeter & fairer an dear to this bosom
Is lovely young Jessie the flow'r of Dumblaine. Is lovely young Jessie
Lentanto Tempo
Is lovely young Jessie Is lovely young Jessie the flower of Dum
blane.

Moderato

"Loudons bonny woods."

Loudens bonny woods and braes, I maun lea them a' Lassie;
Who can thole whan Britains faes, Wad gie Britains law Lassie,
Wha would shun the field of danger, Wha a fame would be a Stranger,
Now when Britain bids avenge her, Wha would turn & flee Lassie?
Loudens bonny woods & braes, Hae seen our peaceful happy days,
Now gentle hope maun soothe thy ways, When I'm far awa Lassie.—

"Fare thee well"

Air Ah Perdona by Mozart

Fare the well! and if forever Still for-ever fare thee well! Even through unforgiving never 'Gainst thee shall my heart rebel 'Gainst thee shall my heart rebel. Would this breast were bar'd before thee Where thy head so oft has lain While that placid sleep came o'er thee Which thou never canst know again Which thou never canst know again

"To sigh yet feel no pain"

To sigh yet feel no pain. To weep yet scarce know why. To sport an hour with beauty's pain. Then throw it idly by. To kneel at many a shrine Yet lay the heart on none. To think all others charms divine But those we just have won. This is careless careless love Such as kindleth hearts that rove careless careless love Such as kindleth hearts that rove.

Allegretto "My Mother bids me bind my hairs" (Haydn)

My mother bids me bind my hair With bands of rosy hue Tie up
my sleeves with ribbands rare And lace my Boddice blue For why
she cries sit still and weep While others dance and play
Alas I scarce can go or creep While Lubin is away
can go or creep While Lubin is away While Lubin is away is away
is a way

Ah! sure a pair

Ah sure a pair was never seen So justly formed to meet by nature
The youth excelling so in mein, The maid in airy graceful feature!
Oh! how happy are such lovers. When kindred beauties each discovers
for surely she was made for thee And thou to bless this charming
creature.

"'Tis the last rose of Summer"

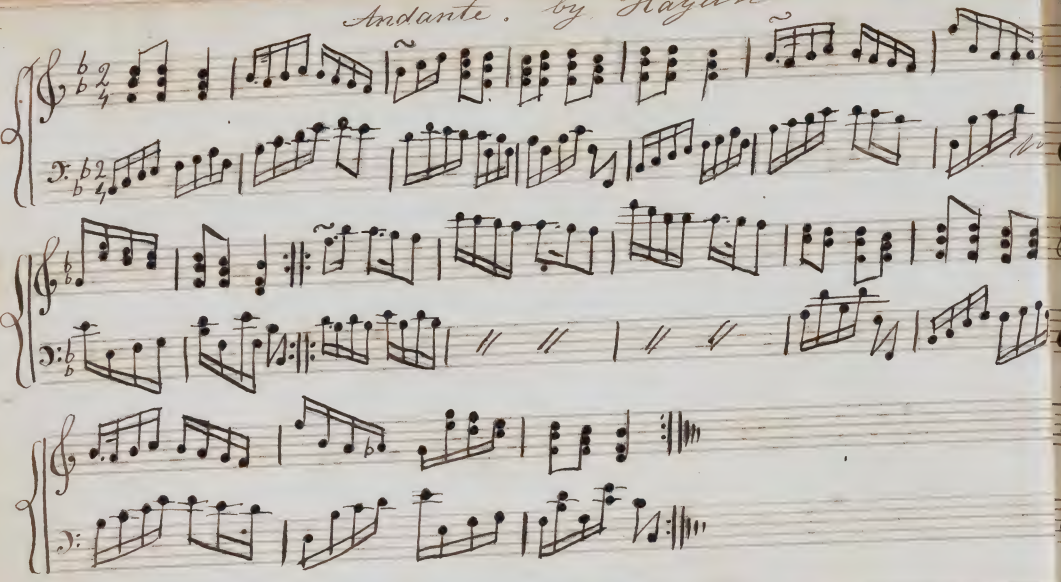
'Tis the last rose of Summer left blooming alone. All her lovely companions are faded and gone. No flower of her kindred no rose bud is nigh To reflect back her blushes or give sigh for sigh. —

Love and Time.

Andante

'Tis said but whether true or not Let bards declare who've seen 'm That love & time have only got. One pair of wings between 'em One pair of wings between 'em That love & time have only got They've only got One pair of wings between them. In courtships first delicious hour: The boy full well can spare 'em. So loitring in his ladys bow'r. He lets the grey beard wear 'em. He lets the grey beard wear 'em. Allegro. Then is the hour of play. Oh! how he flies away. Then is time's hour of play. Oh! how he flies away flies away Oh! how he flies away!. Volti

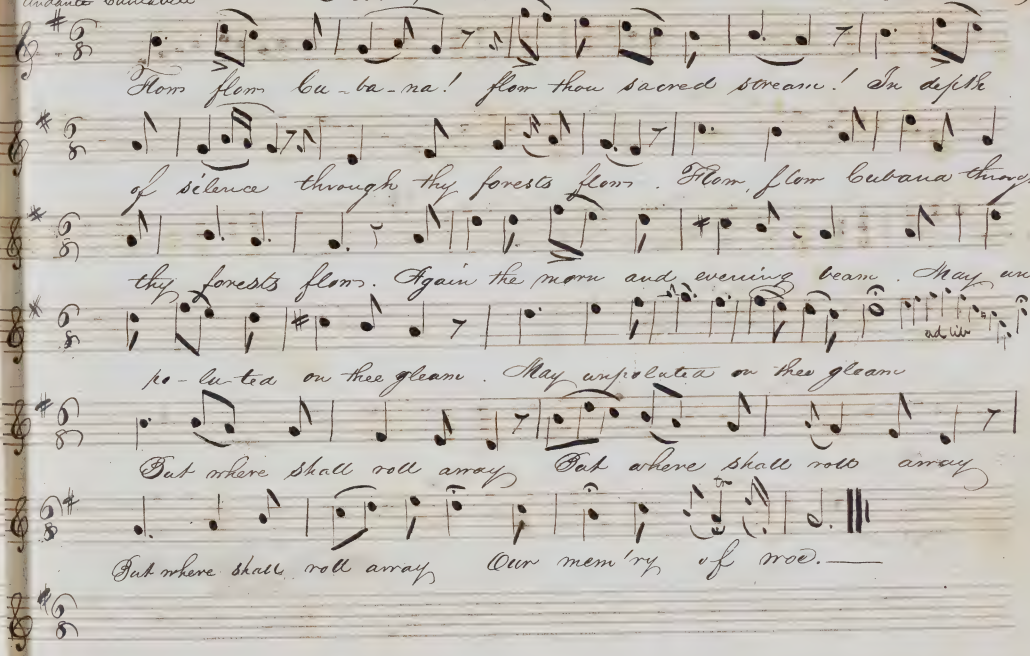
Andante. by Haydn



"Flow, Flow Cubana."

(Chas E. Horn.)

Andante Cantabile



Romance D'Ariodant.

Femme sensible entends tu le ramage de ces oiseaux qui
célebrent leurs feux Ils font redire à l'echo du rivage; le
printems fait hâtons nous d'être heureux le printems fait hâ-
tons nous d'être heureux.

Will you come to the bower?
Will you come to the bower I've shaded for you Your bed shall be
flowers all spangled with dew Will you come to the bower I've shad
So you Your bed shall be flowers all spangled with dew Will you Will you Wi
you Will you come to the bower Will you Will you Will you Will you come to the bowe

"My love she's but a lassie yet."

Vivace

My love she's but a lassie yet, My love she's but a lassie yet We'll
let her stand a year or twa, She'll no be half so saucy yet.
I rue the day I sought her O. I rue the day I sought her O
Wha gets her needs na say he's mood. But he may say he's
bought her O.

Robin Adair.

What's this dull town to me? Robin's not here. What was't I wish'd
to see? What wish'd to hear? Where's all the joy & mirth. Made
this town a heaven on earth? Oh they're all fled with thee Robin Adair.

24. - Andante. "Oh! say not Woman's heart is bought" (T. Moore)

Oh! say not Woman's heart is bought With vain or empty treasure!

Oh! say not Woman's heart is caught, By every idle pleasure!

When first her gentle bosom knows Love's flame it wanders never.

Deep in her heart the passion glows Deep in her heart the passion glows

She loves & loves forever! She loves & loves forever. She loves and

loves forever! She loves & loves forevers! Deep in her heart the

passion glows She loves & loves forevers! Oh! say not woman's

false as fair, That like the Bee she ranges. Still seeking flowers

more sweet & rare As fickle fancy changes! Oh no! the love that-

first can warm, Will leave her bosom never. No second passion eer

can charm No second passion eer can charm She loves & loves for-

ever! She loves & loves forever! She loves & loves forever. She loves

& loves for ever! No second passion eer can charm, She loves &

loves forevers.—

Dame Durden kept five Serving Girls.

Dame Durden kept five serving girls to carry the milking pail

She also kept five lubbing men to use the spaid & flail Twas

Moll & Bet & Doll & Kate And Dorothy Dregs fair. And John & Dick

Molly

and Jo & Jack & Humphrey mith his flail Kissd

Twas John and

Betty Dolly Kitty and Dor-

Dick kiss'd kiss'd kiss'd kitty and Hum-

And Jo And Jack and Hum-

othy Dregal Tail

phry with his flail And Kitty was a charming maid To carry

~~carry~~ the milking pail - And Kitty was a charming maid To carry the milking pail

"What's the matter now?"

My seventeenth year scarce over Blithe Damon wooing came. A young & tender

lover He own'd his ardent flame. Such a pitious tale he told me. Of his poor wounded

heart. I was heaven to behold me But death if we must part. Oh dear! Oh dear!

Oh dear! My heart it beat so strangely I felt I can't tell how. Lord;

Lord thinks I what ails me Oh! what's the matter now

Megen oh! oh Megen Ee!

Sleep you or wake you Lady bright Sing Megen oh! Oh Megen Ee! Now
is the fittest time for flight Sing Megen oh! oh Megen Ee! Know from your
tyrant's farthest power Beneath the window of your tower A boat now
waits to set you free Sing Megen oh! oh megen Ee! Sing Megen oh! oh megen Ee!

"Thine am I"

Thine am I thine am I my faithful fair Thine there my lovely dancy
Every pulse every pulse along my veins. Every roving fancy To thy
bosom lay my heart. There to throb ~~there~~ to throb and languish
Tho despair had wrung its core. That would heal that would heal
its anguish. To thy bosom lay my heart. There to throb ~~there~~ to
throb and languish. Tho despair had wrung its core. That would
heal that would heal its anguish.

Tell me not of morning breaking.

cres

f

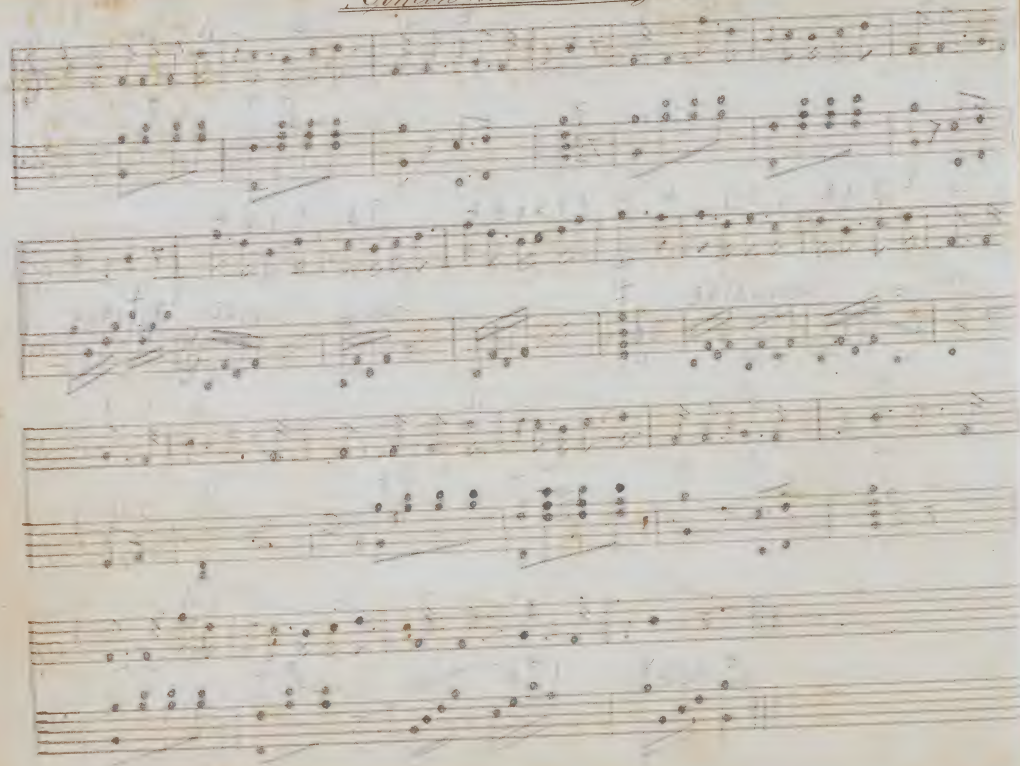
cres

f

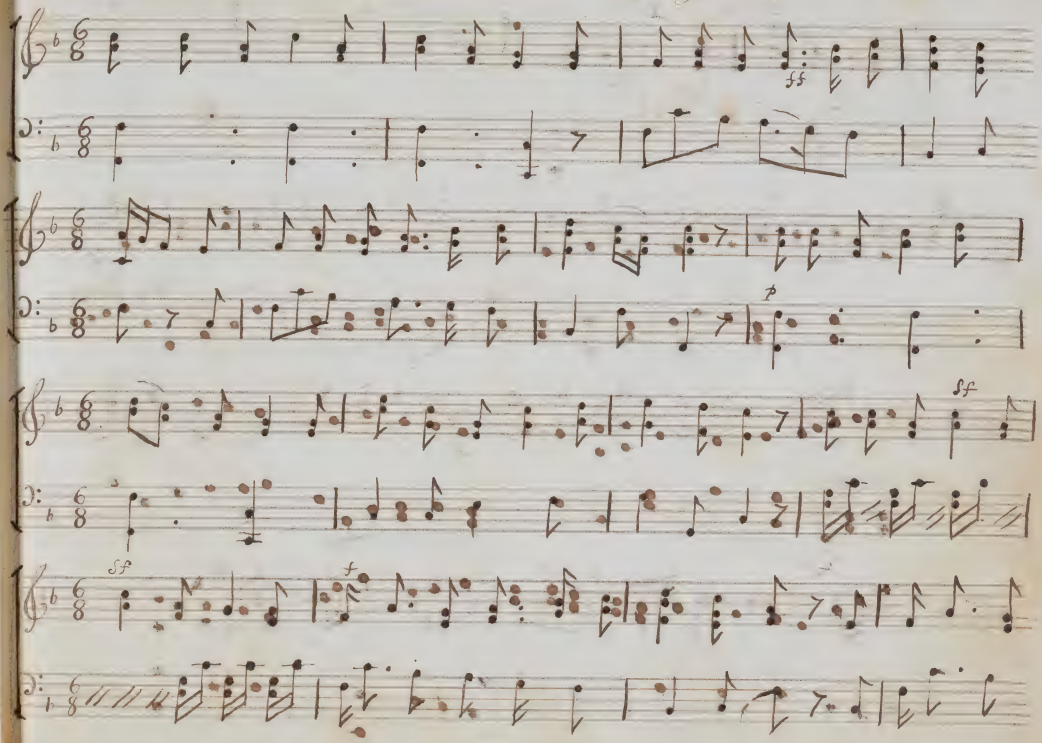
Ritard

Flores

Comin' thro' the Rye



Canadian Boat Song.



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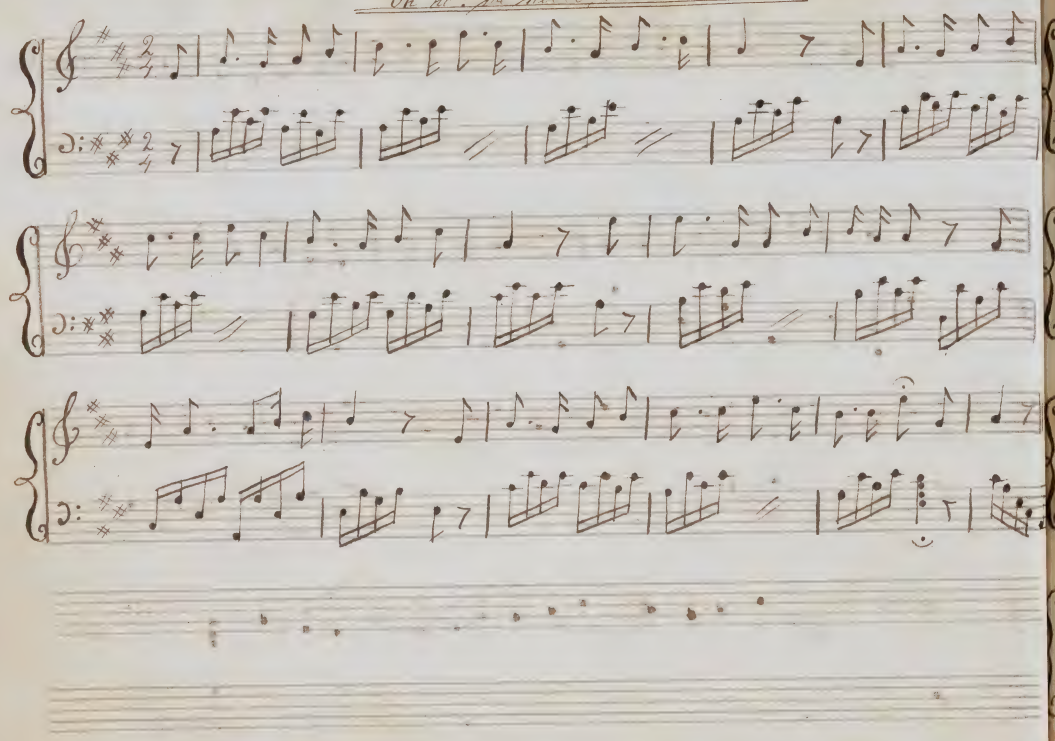
Mary's Tears.

I'd be a Butterfly.

Love was once a little Boy

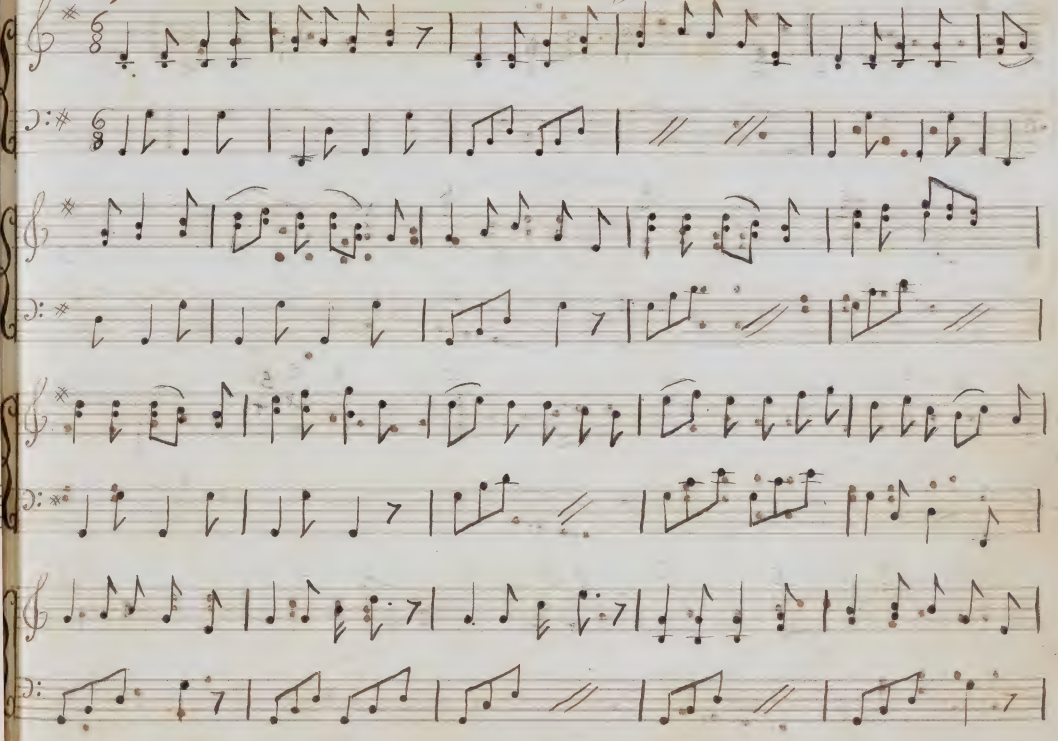
Bonnie Doon.

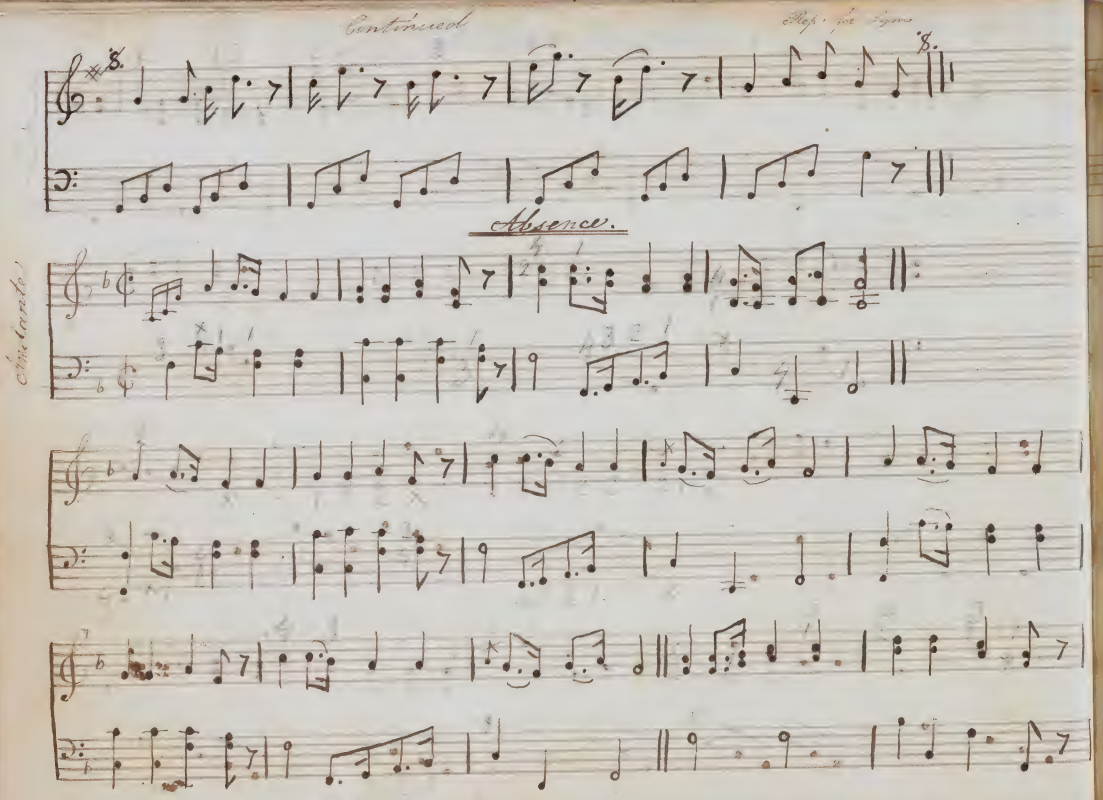
"Oh no! we never mention her."



The Lavender Girl.

Allegro

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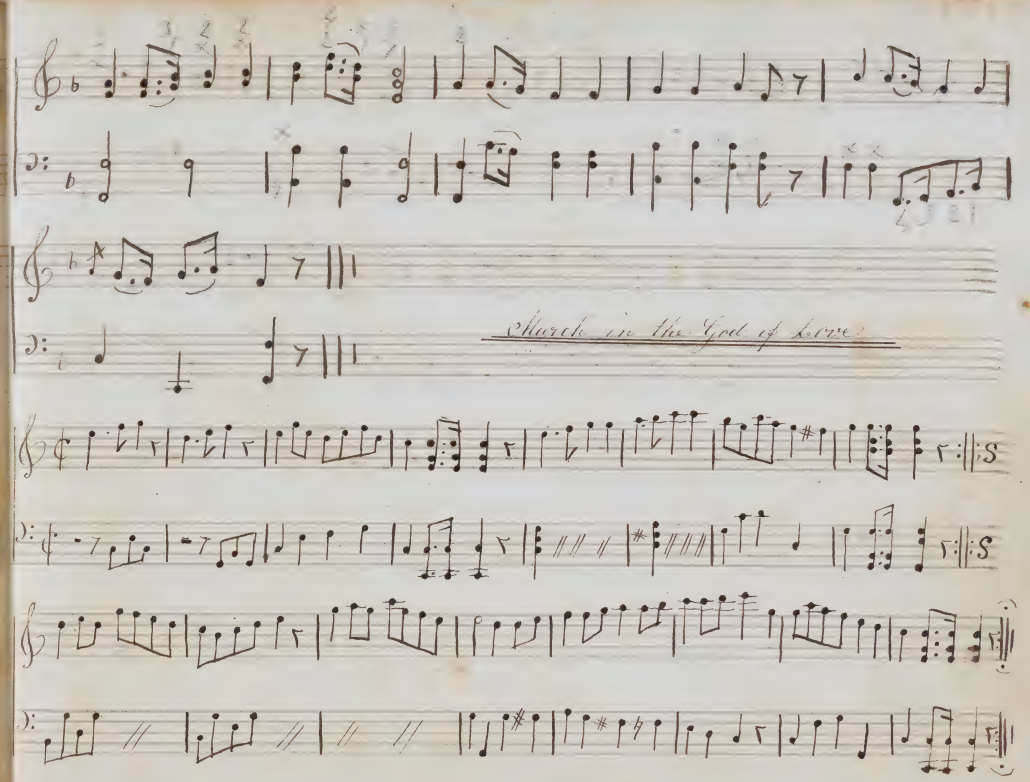
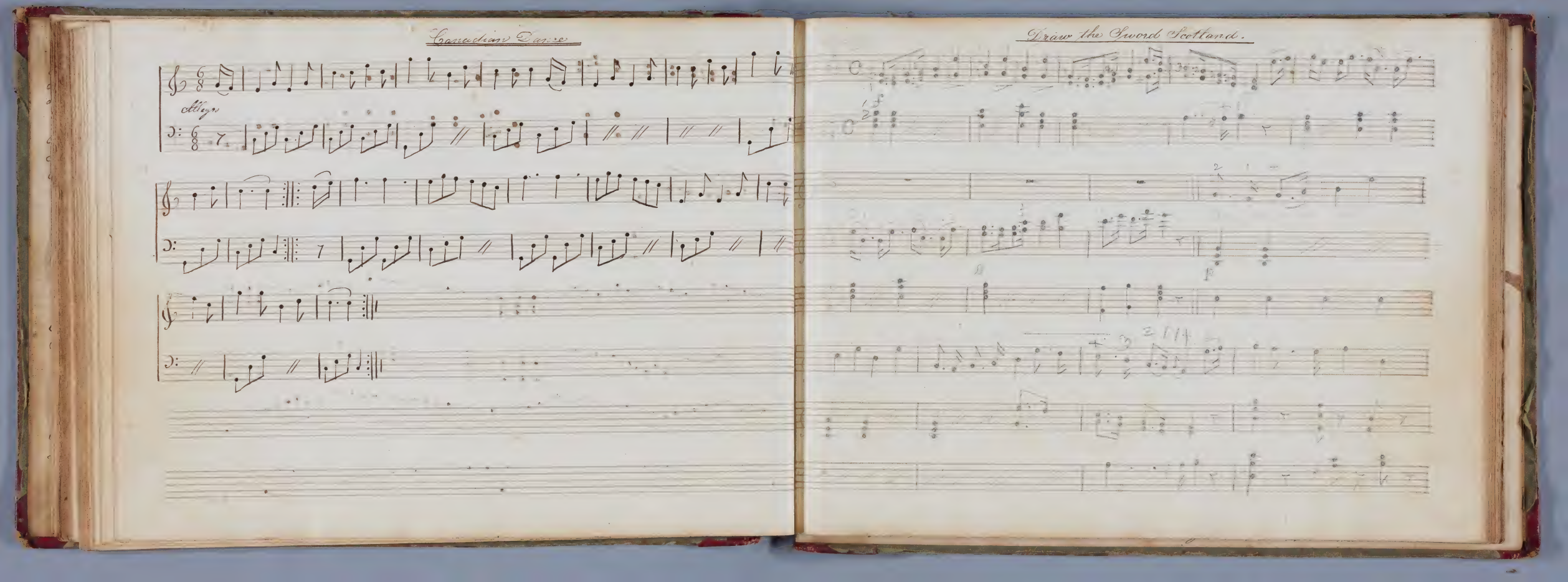
Rep. for Syms
Absence.
Andante

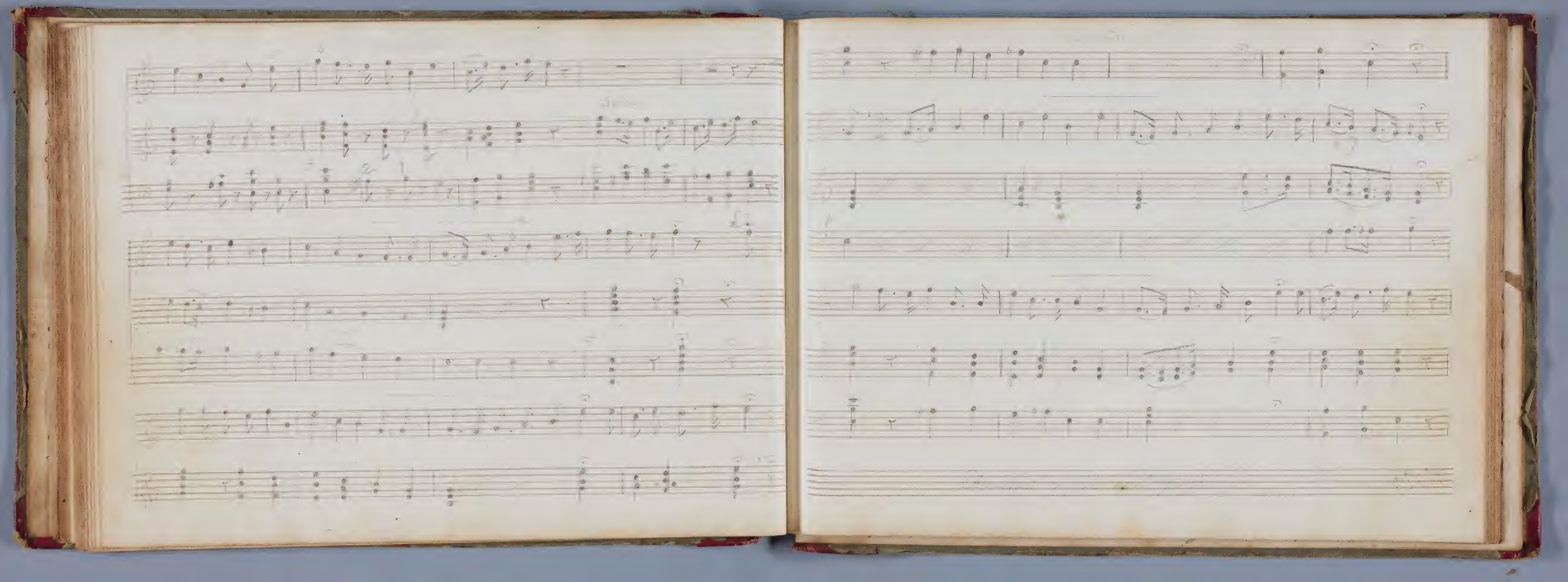

March in the God of Love

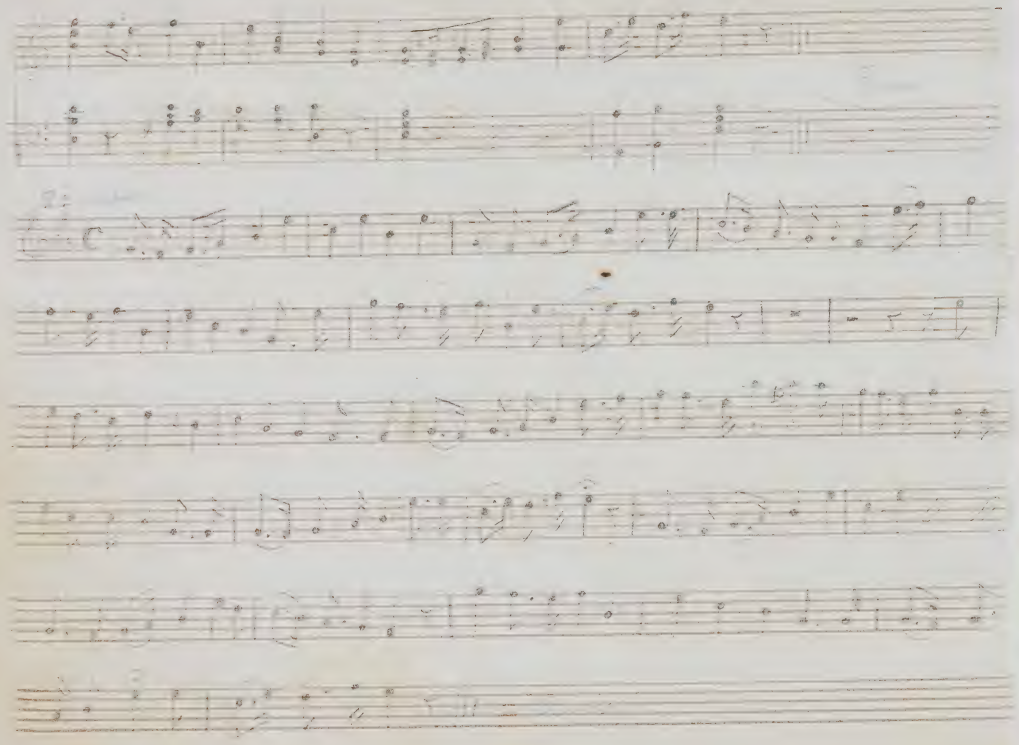
Canadian Dance

Allegro

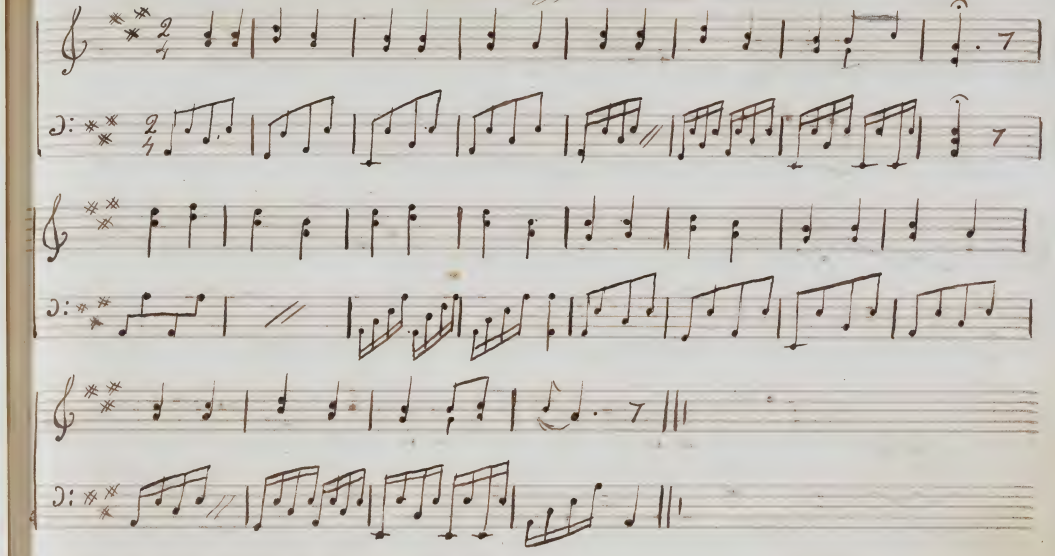
Draw the Sword Scotland.



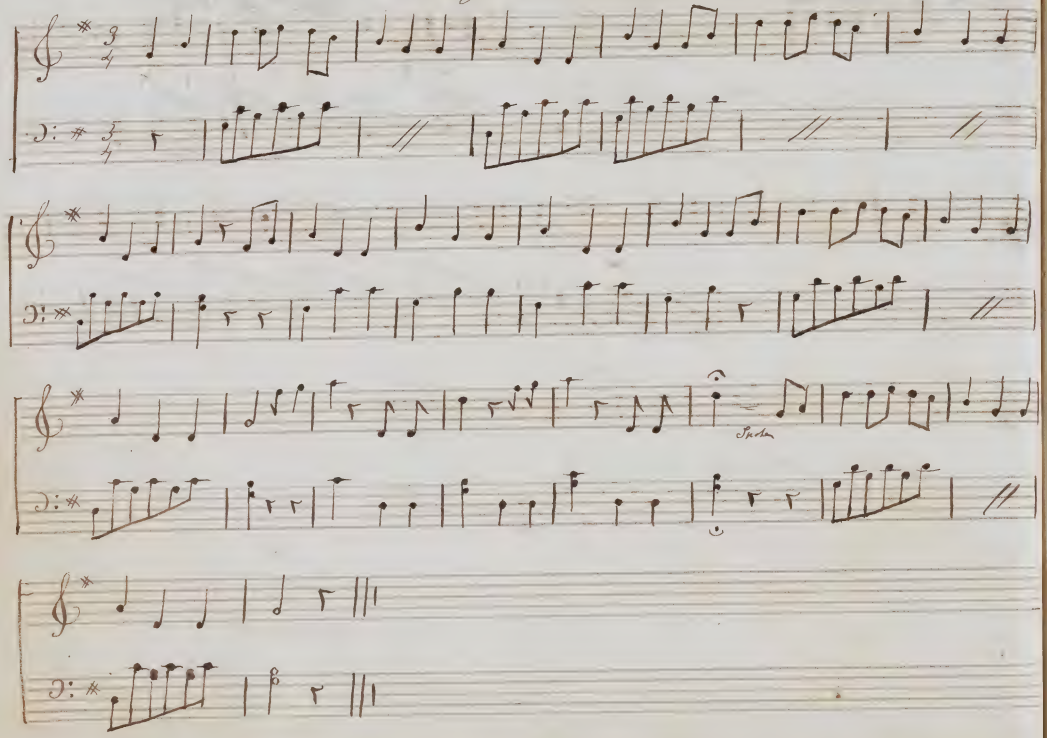




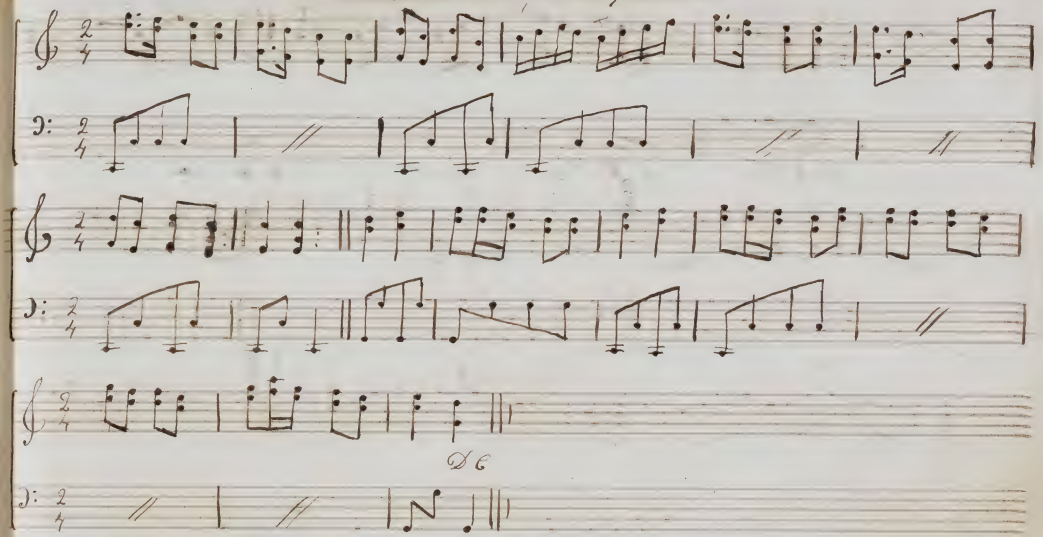
Bounding Billows.



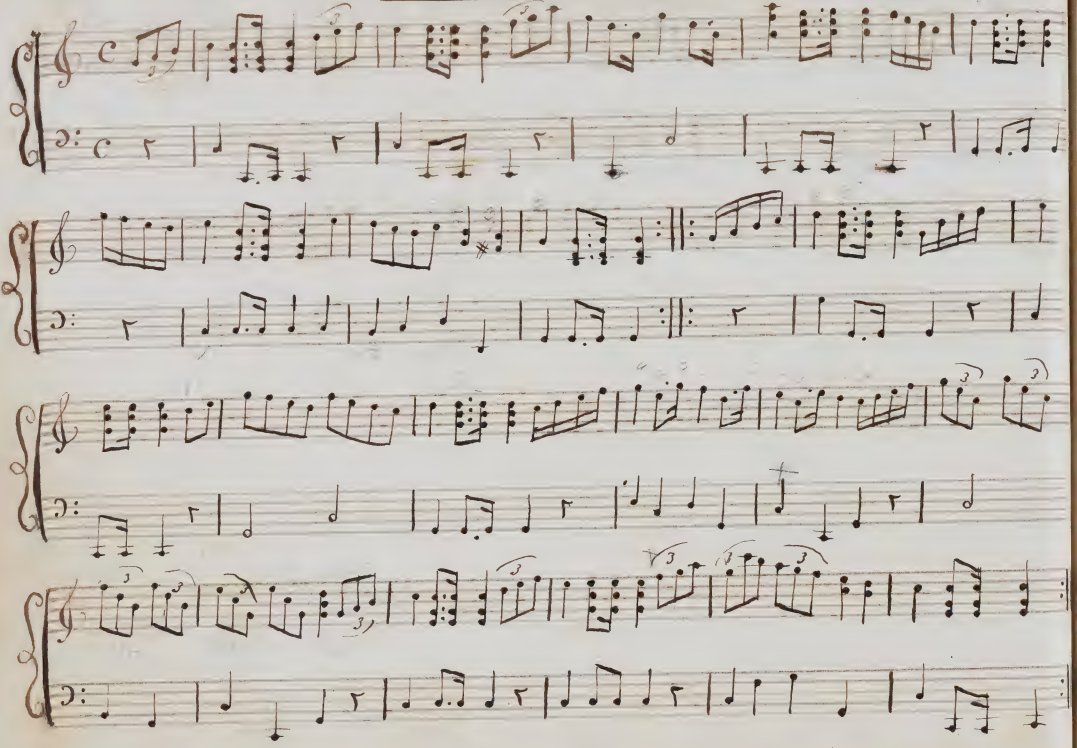
Buy a Broom.



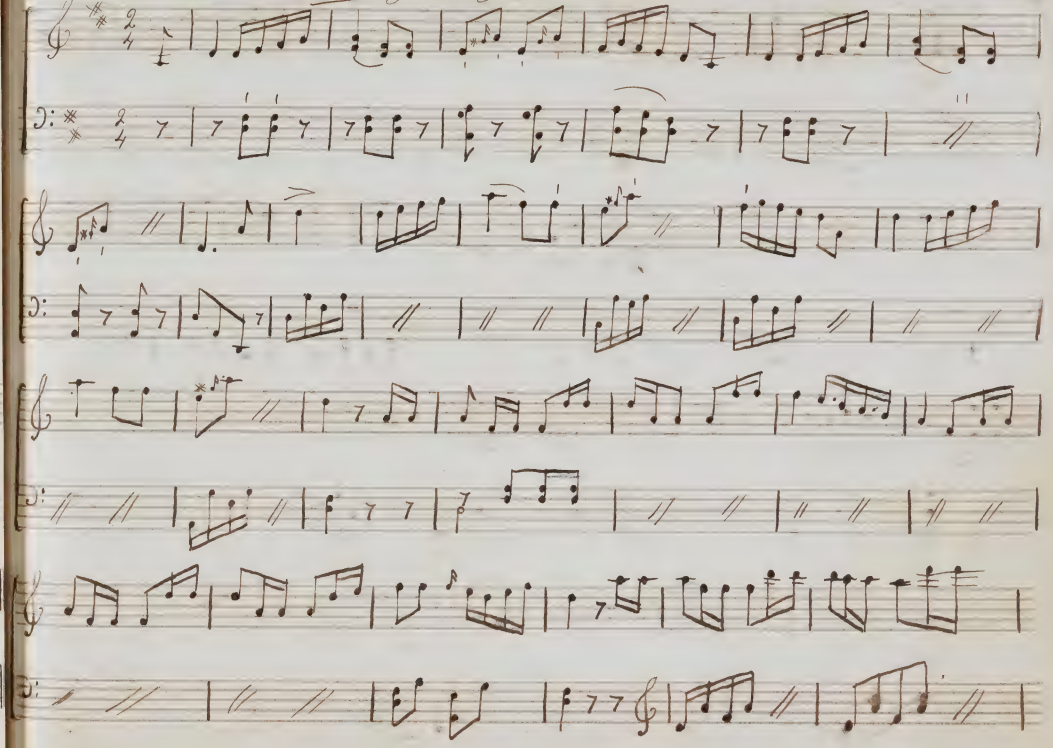
Turkish Quick Step.

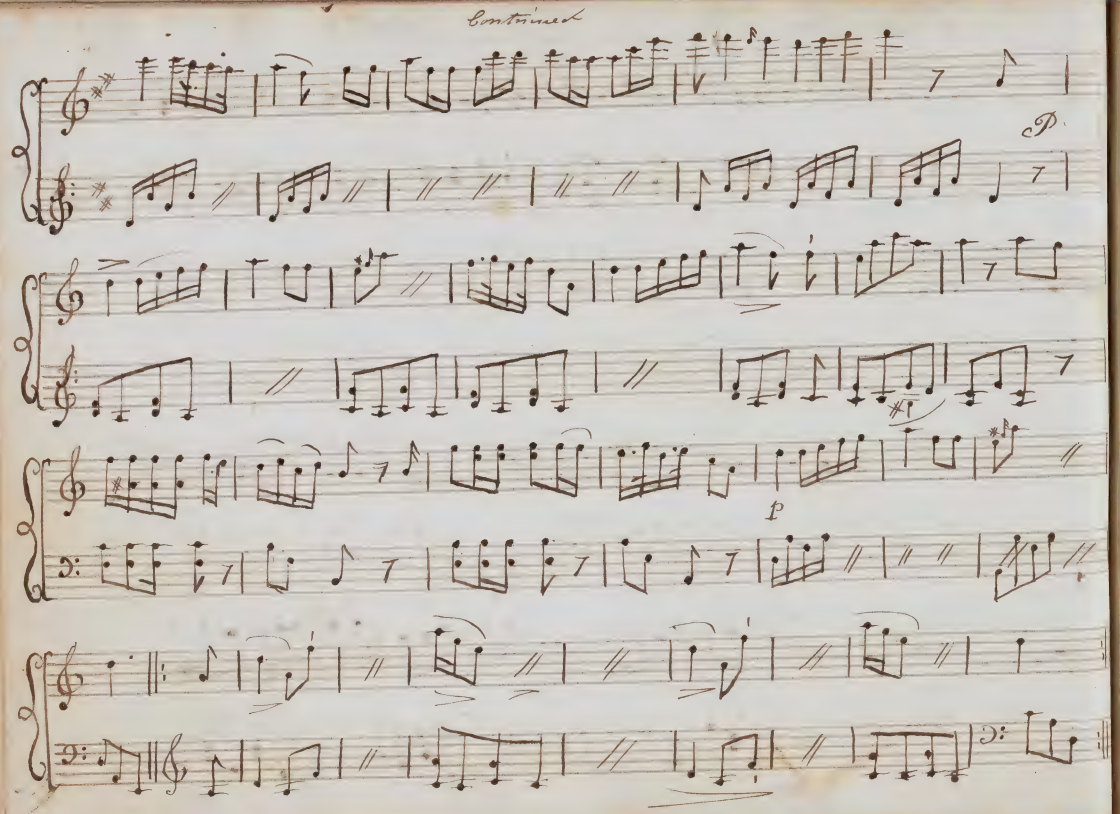


Knox's March.



Weber's Grand Jager Chorus.

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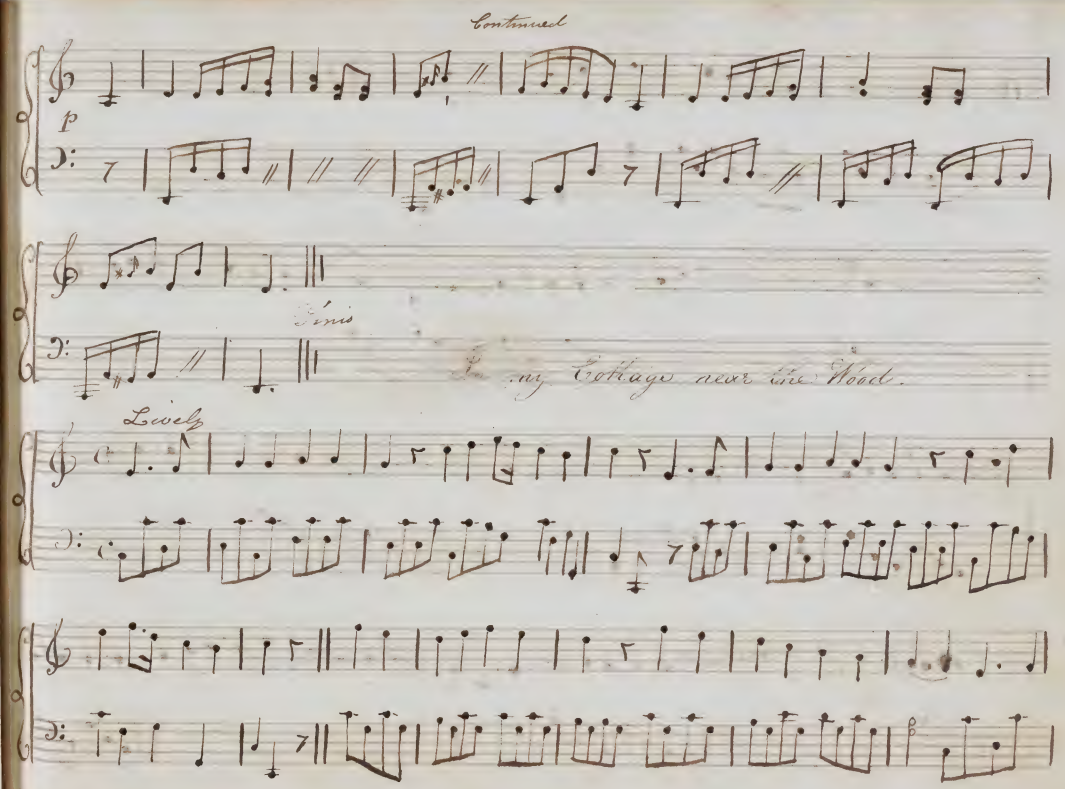
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Finis
In my Cottage near the Wood.
Lively

Continued

Finis

Love from the Heart.

Allegretto

Orphean Nosegay Girl

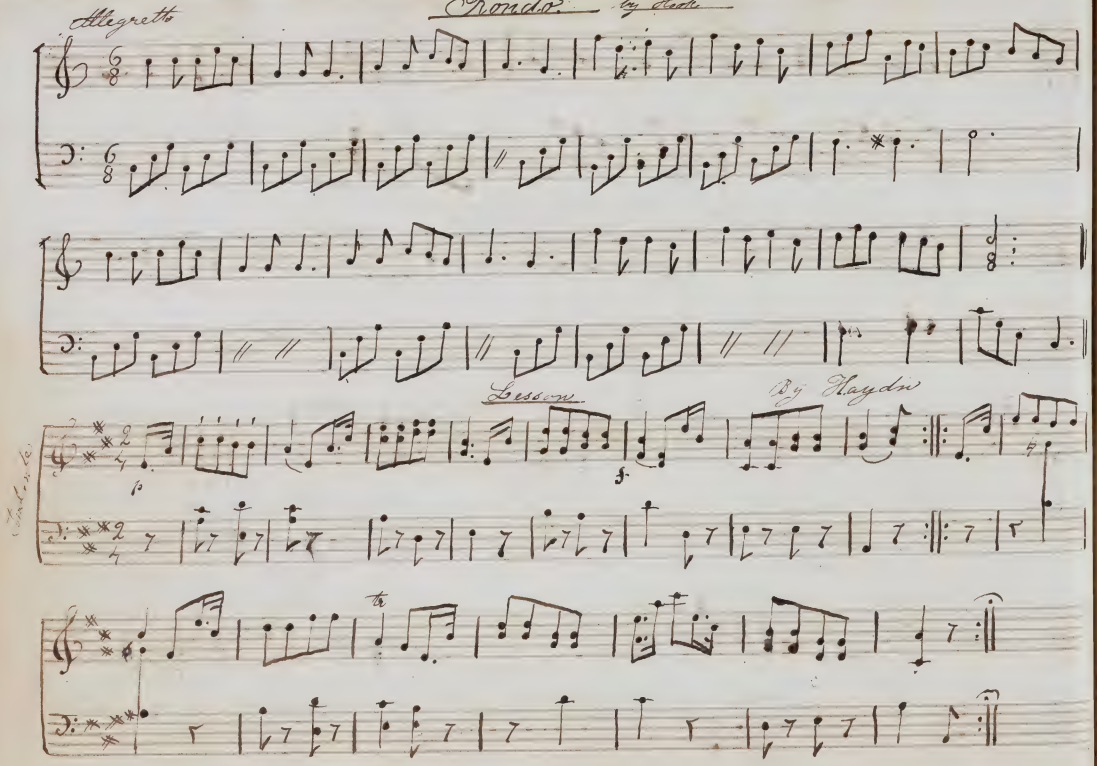
Allegretto

Rondo by Eccles

Lesson By Haydn

Princess Amelia.

The son of Athnomar.



"Watchman! tell us of the night."

Andante

Treble voice

Tenor Voice

Treble voice

Tenor Voice

Chorus to 1st & 2d stanzas

Chorus to 3d stanza

Bonny Boat.

Allegretto

Piu

1st X

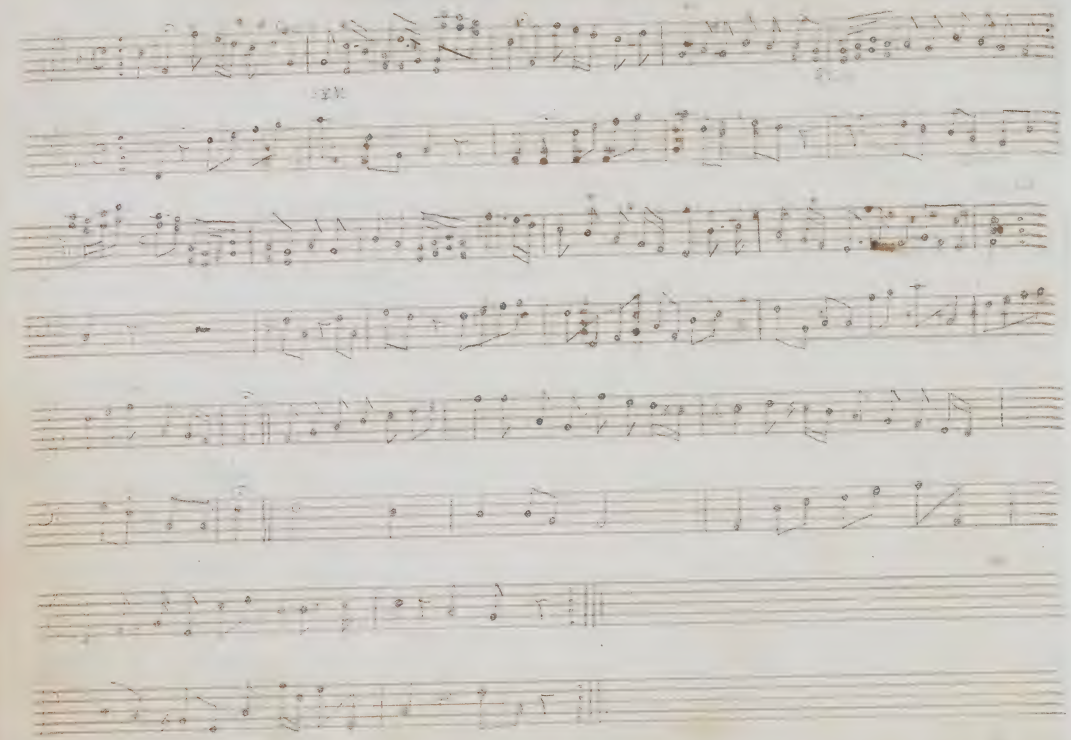
Fine

The Dashing White Sergeant

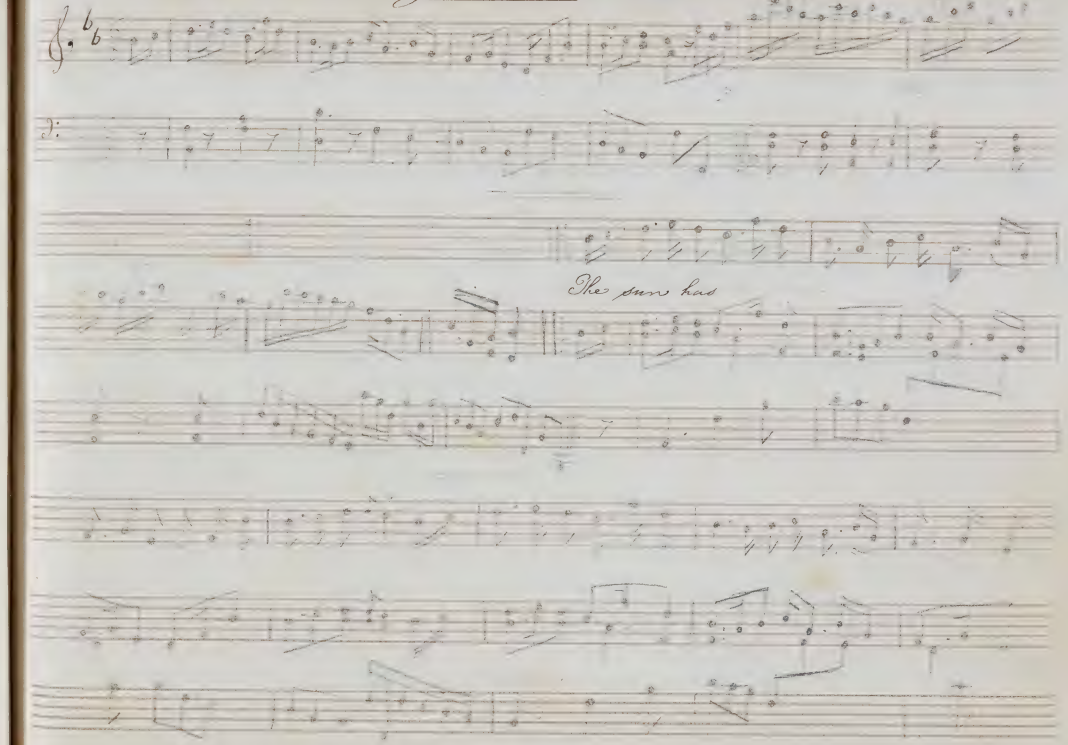
Henry R. Bishop

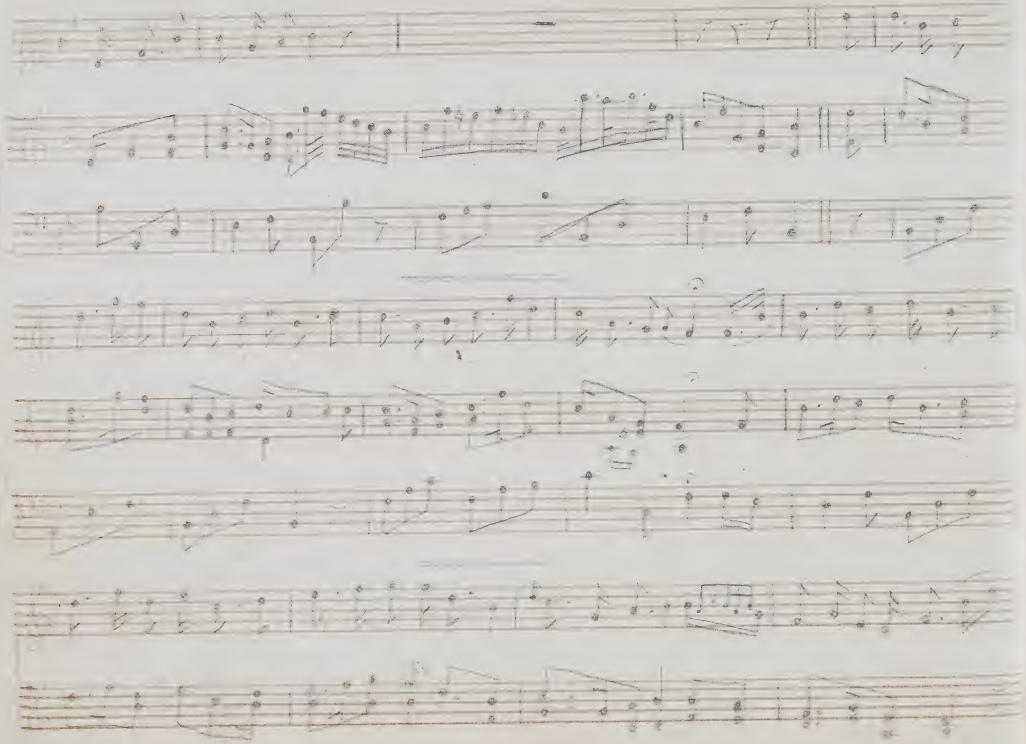
Fine

The Russian Dance.



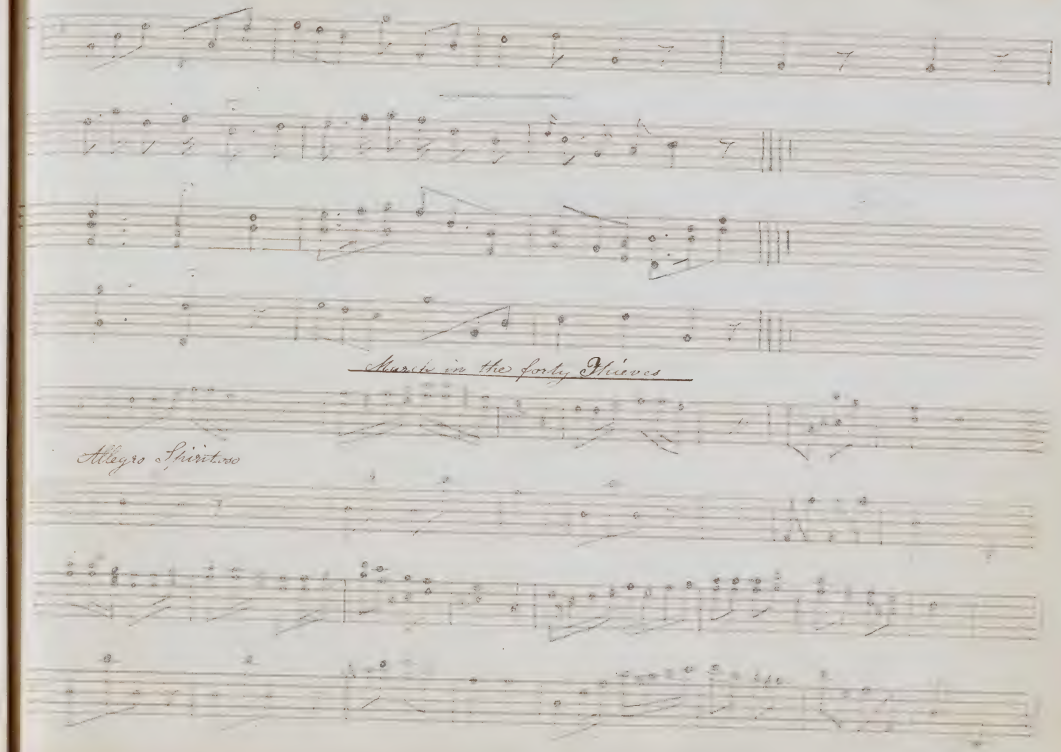
Jessie.





Music in the forty Thieves

Allegro Spiritoso



Variation

Edmund led in Blindfold Jekely

The Vision. Composed by Carl Maria Von Weber.

Andante.

Dolce.

March in Timour the Tartar.

8 Va alto

Fifes & Drums

Loco

Bugles Trumpets & Drums.

8 Va alto

8 Va alto

Finis

God save the King.

p

Blue Eyed Mary.

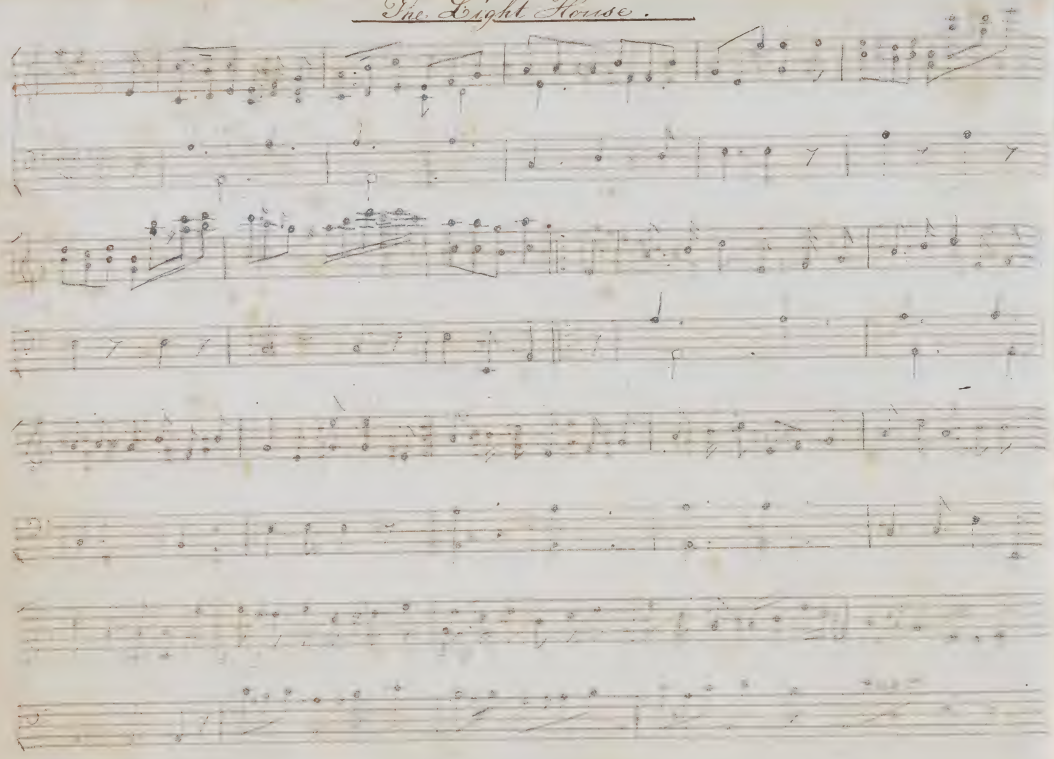
Finis

Pleyels Hymne.

Octaves

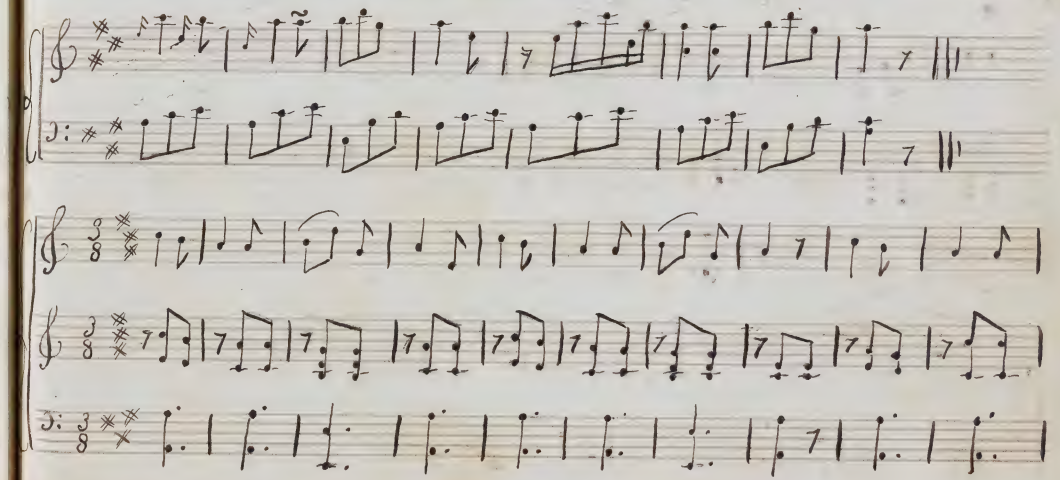
Finis

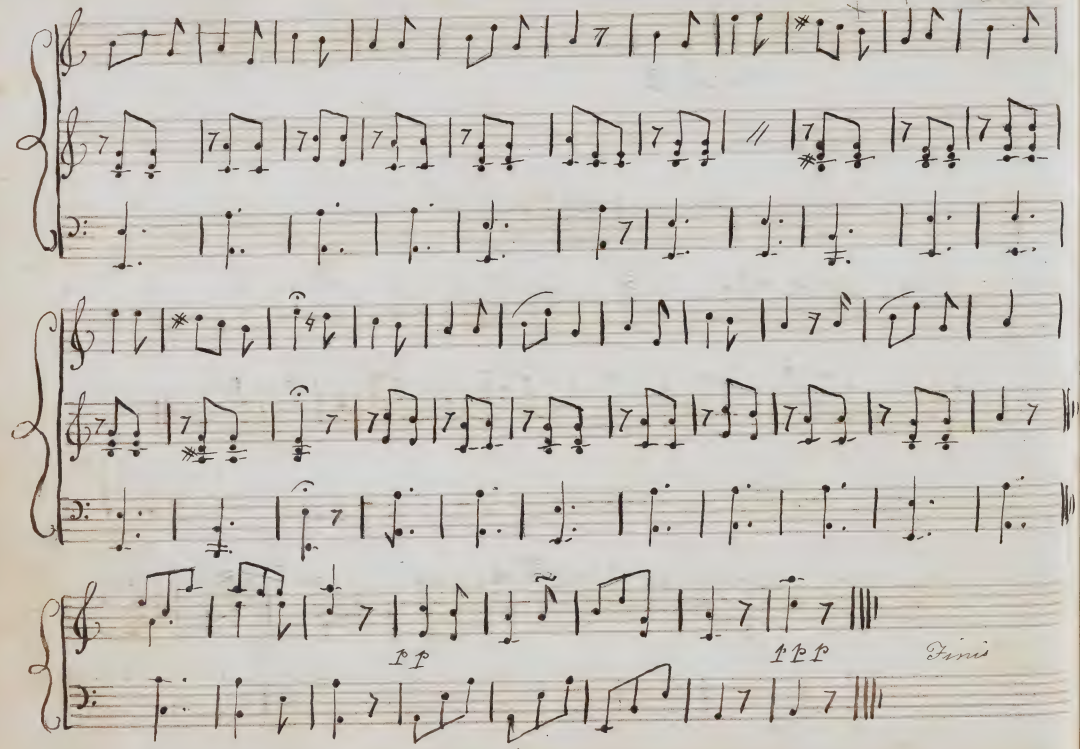
The Light House.

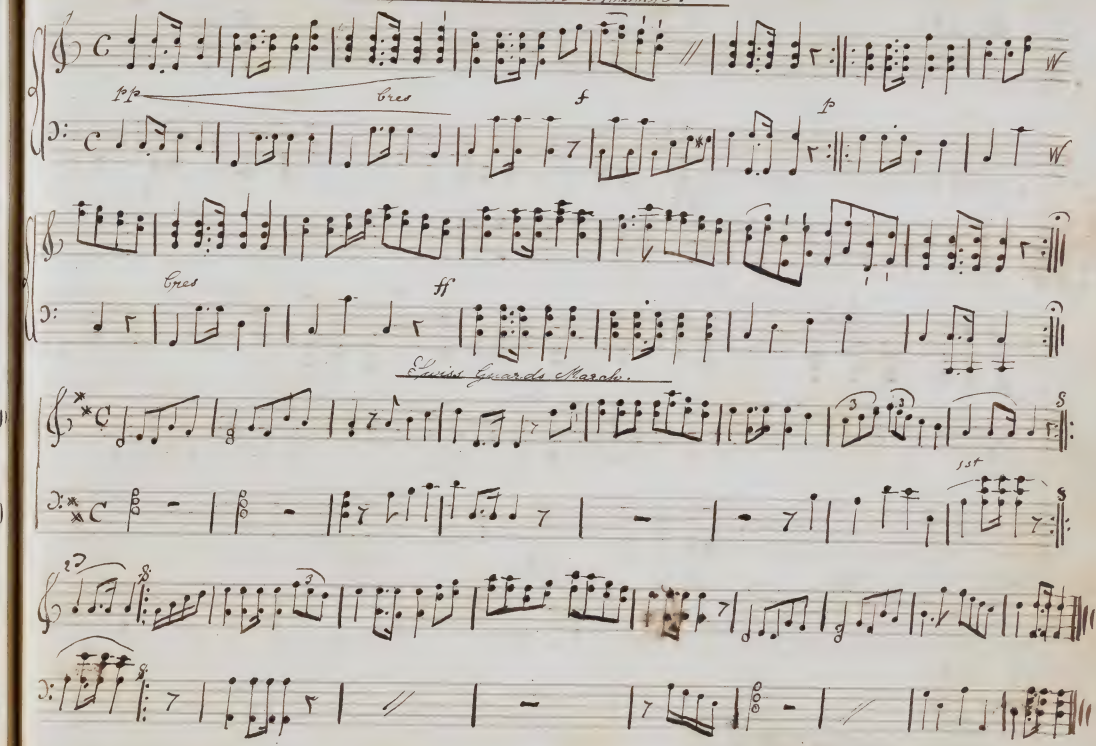


Finis.

"Hours there were."

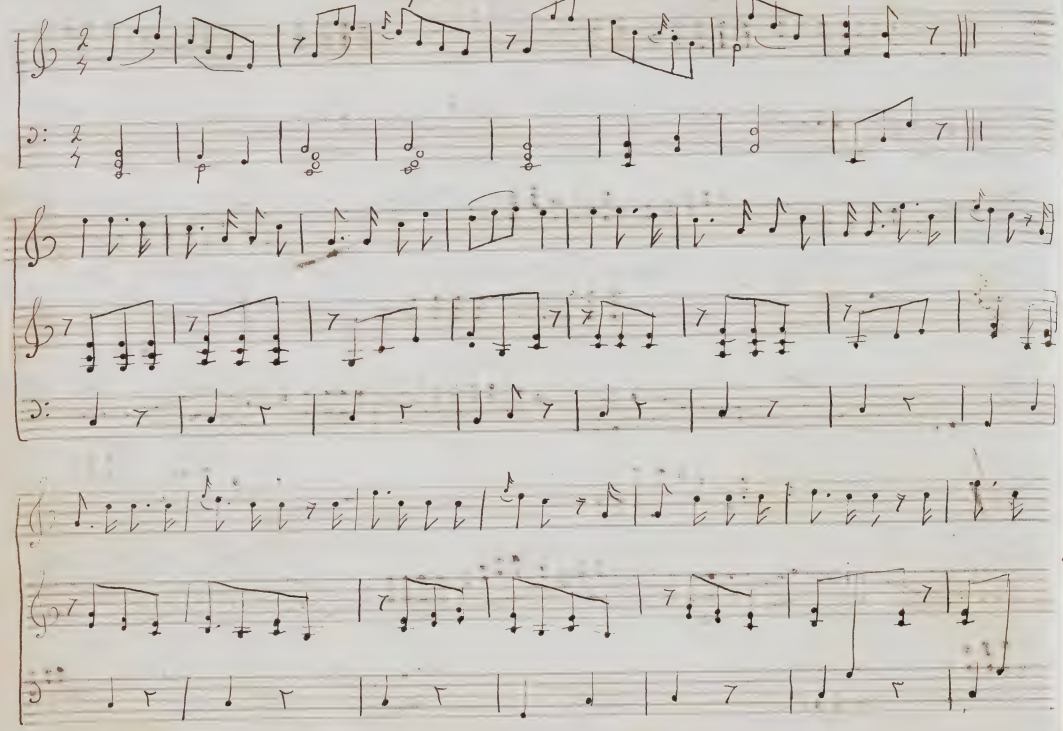


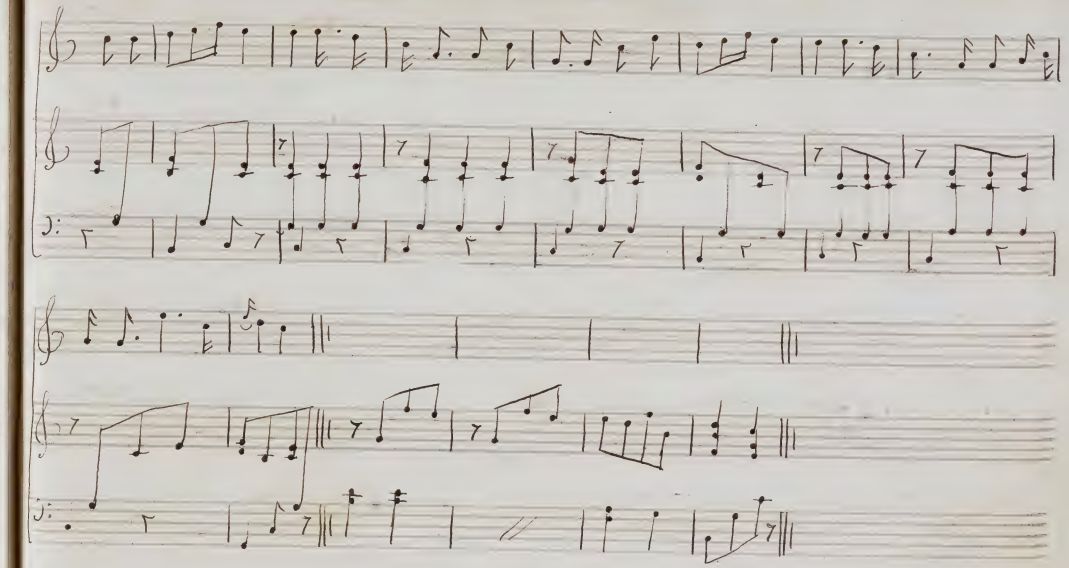



Panharmonicon March.

Swiss Guards March.

Oft in the stilly night.





One kind kiss before we part.

Sy:

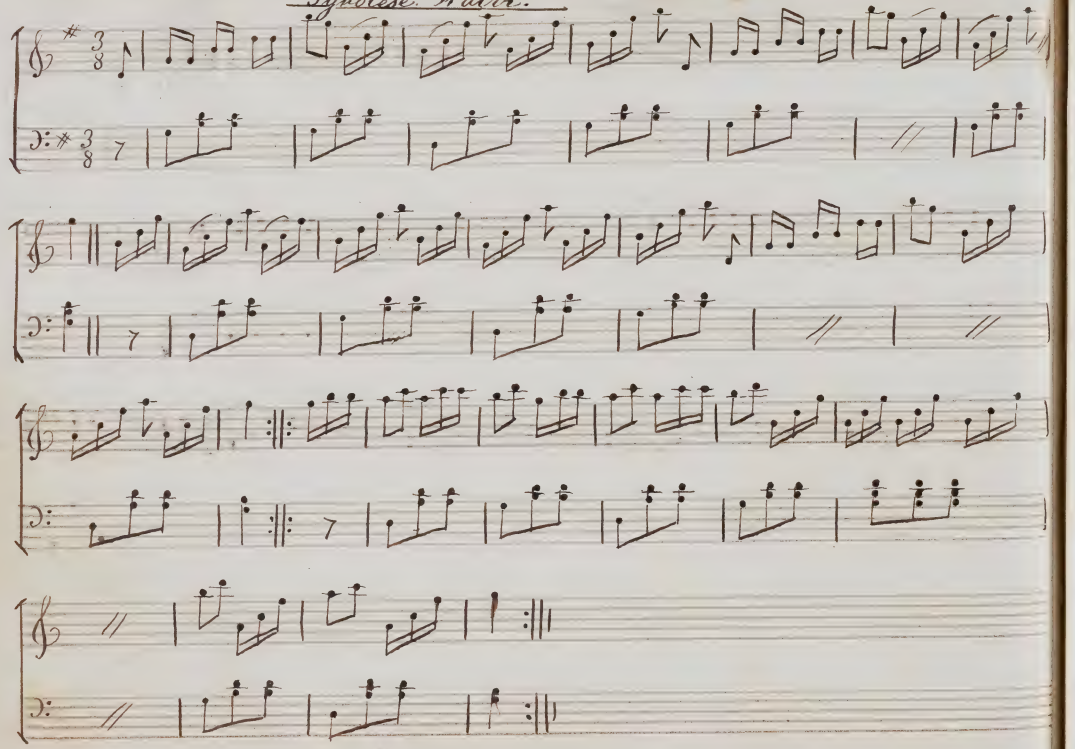
Sym

Fines

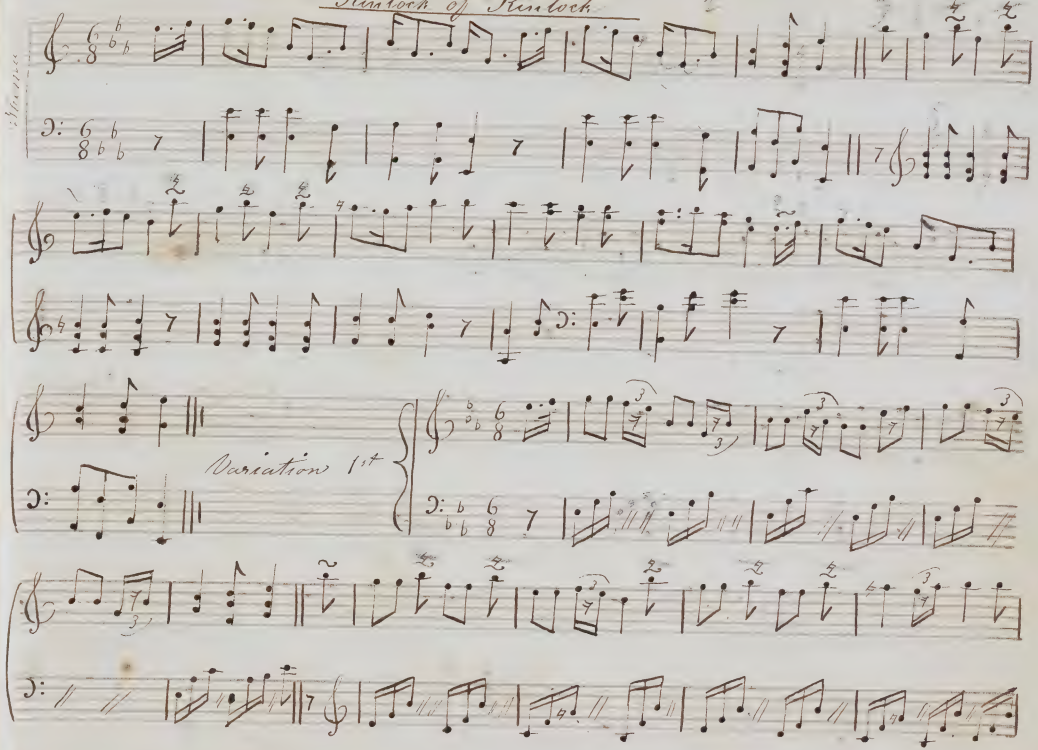
Caravane March.

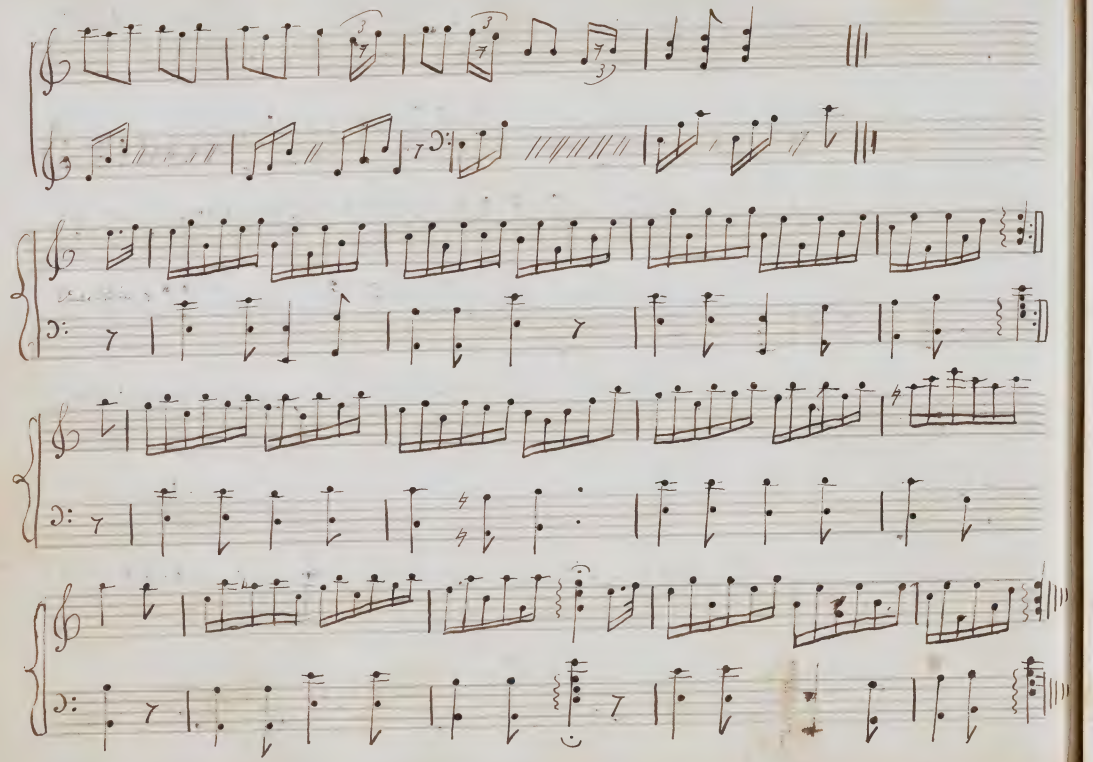
p

Tyrolese Waltz.

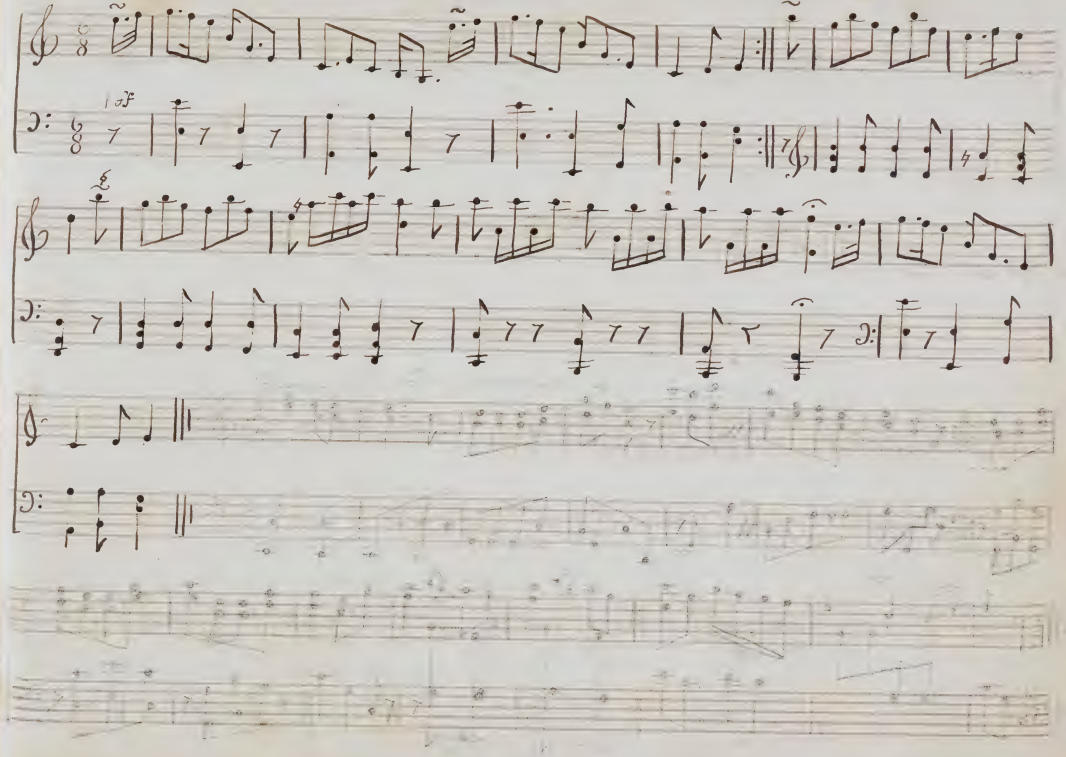


Kinlock of Kinlock



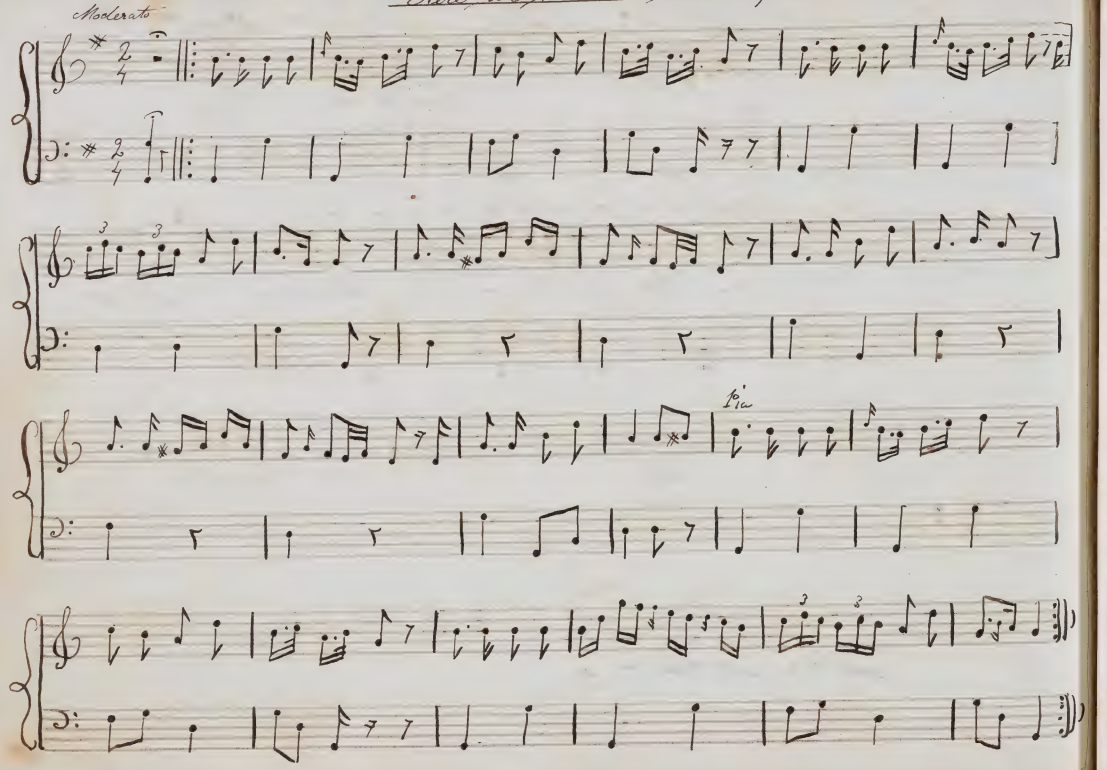


Variation 3.e

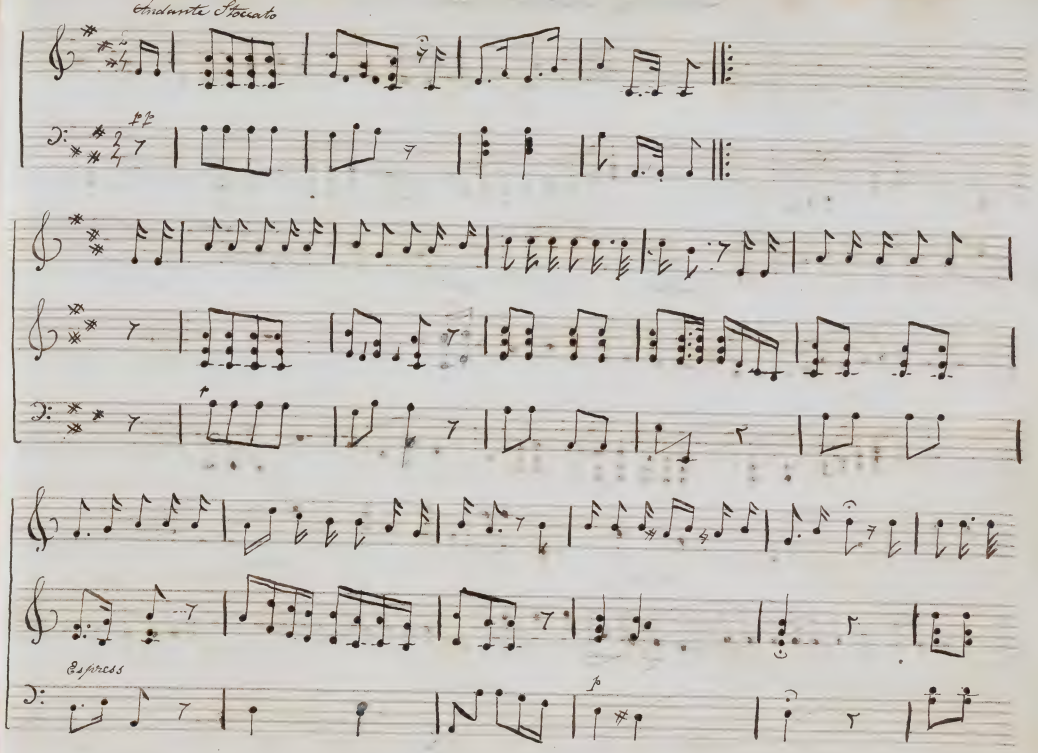


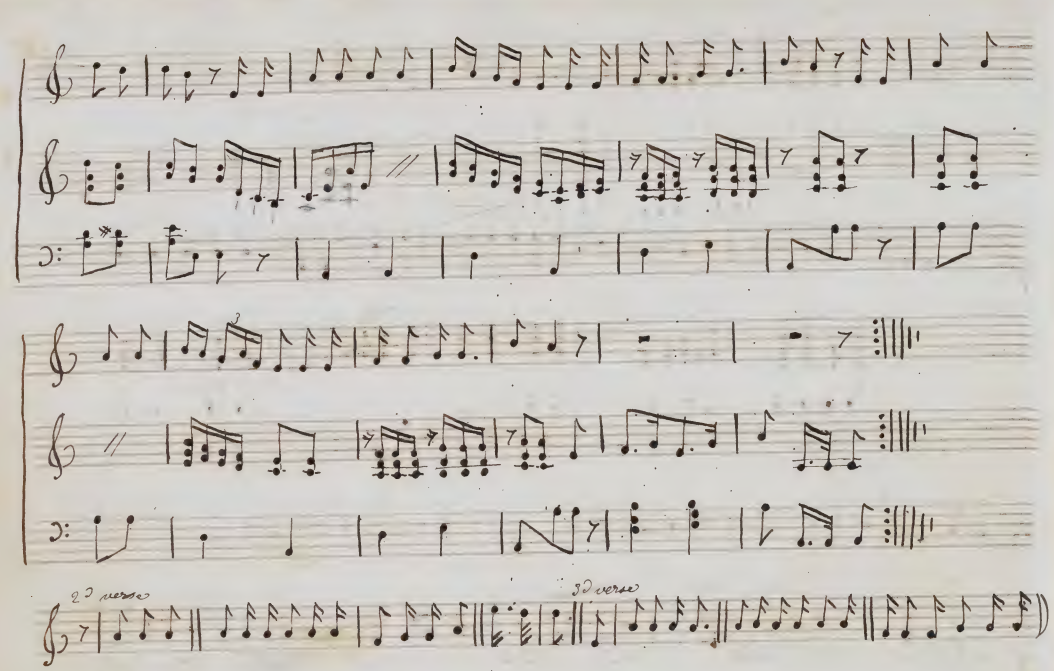
Here we meet too soon to part.

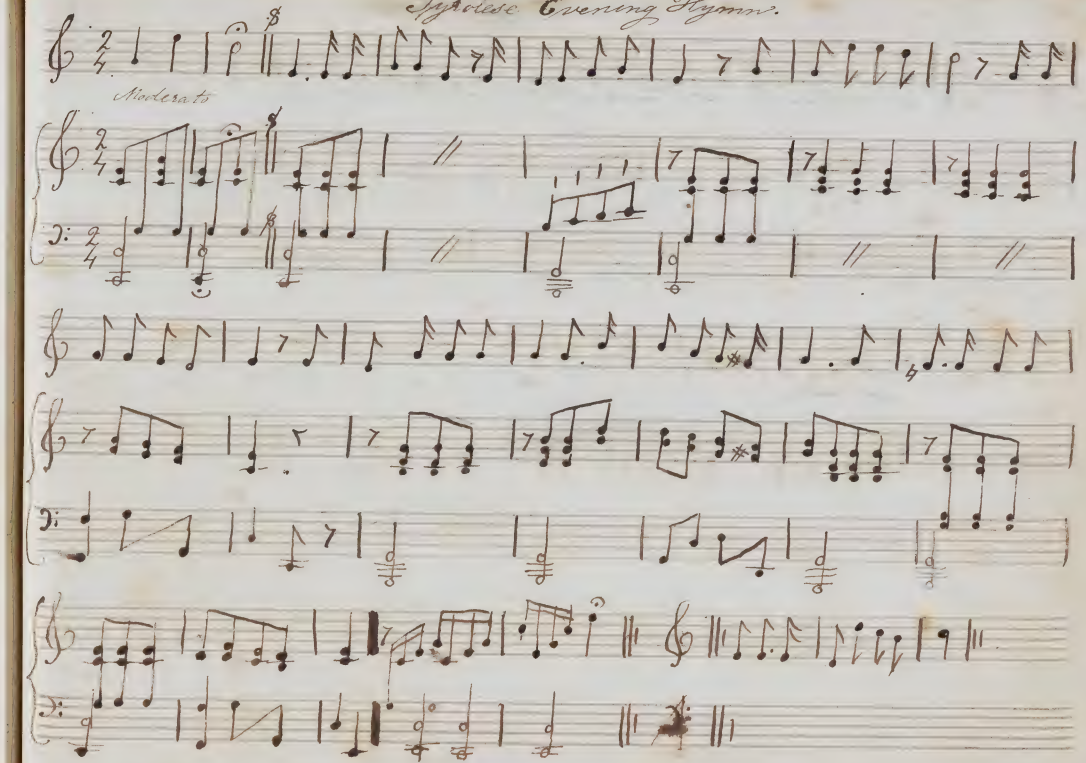
Moderato

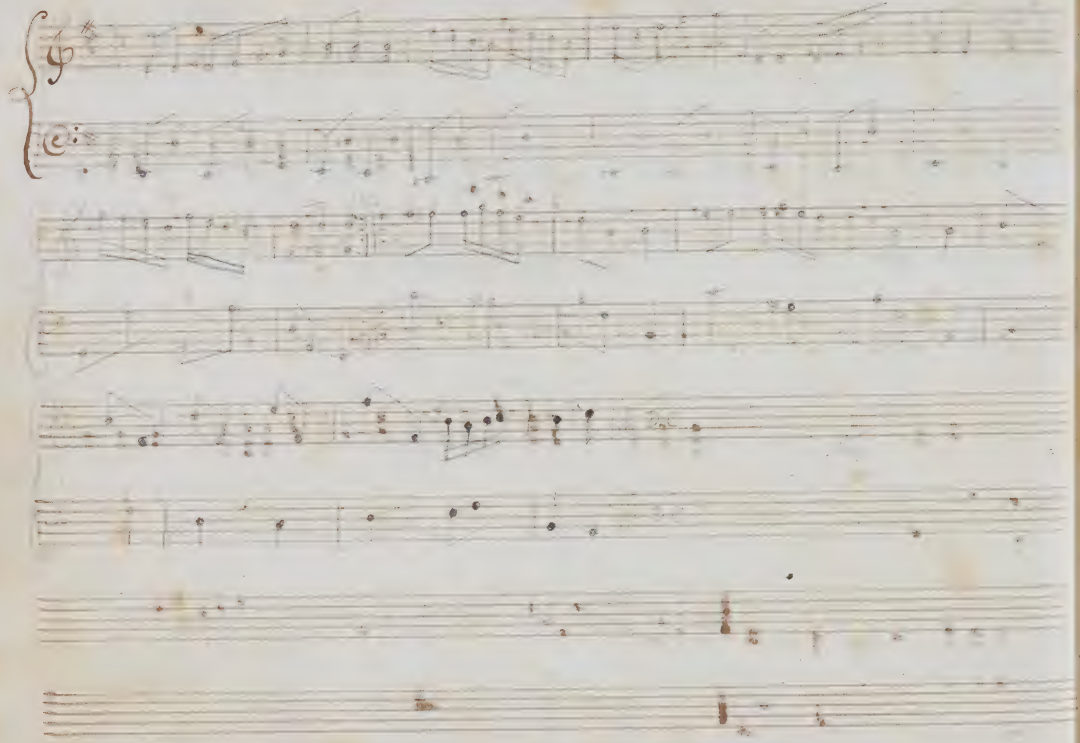


Andante Staccato

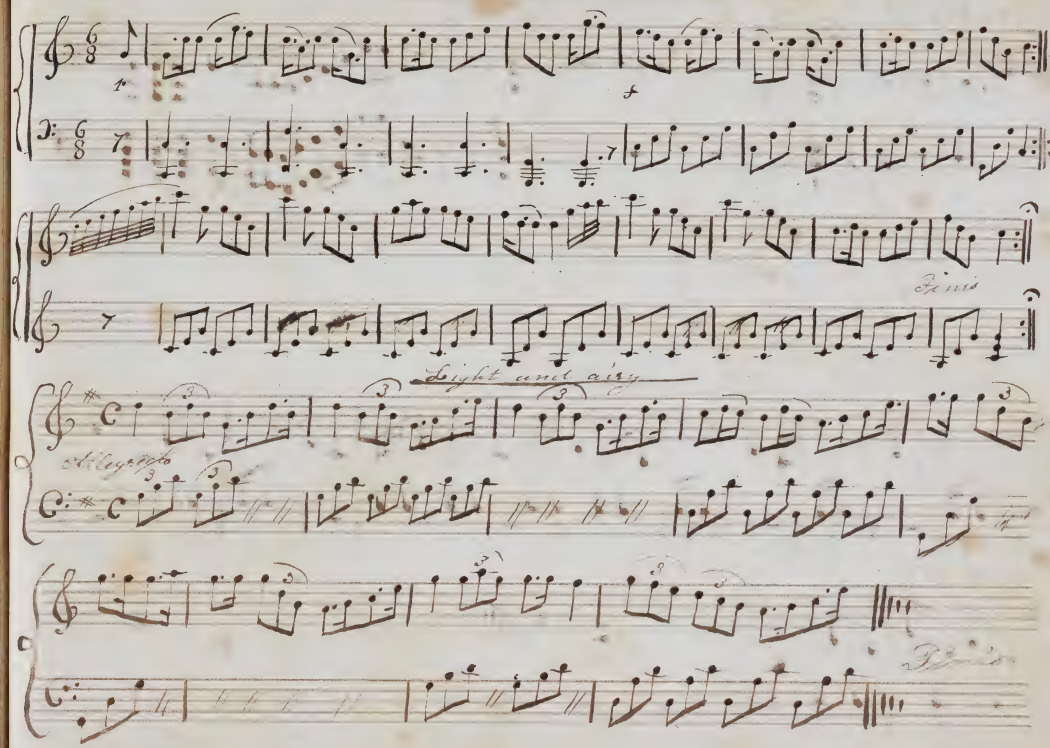



2d verse
3d verse

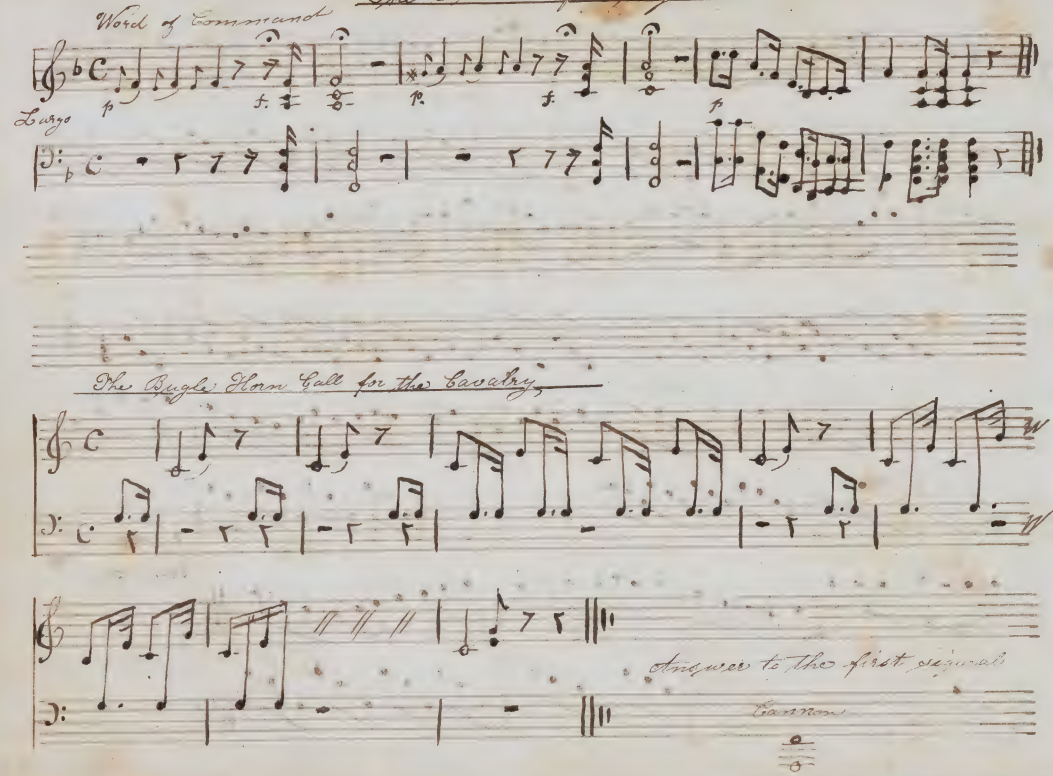

Tyrolese Evening Hymn.
Moderato



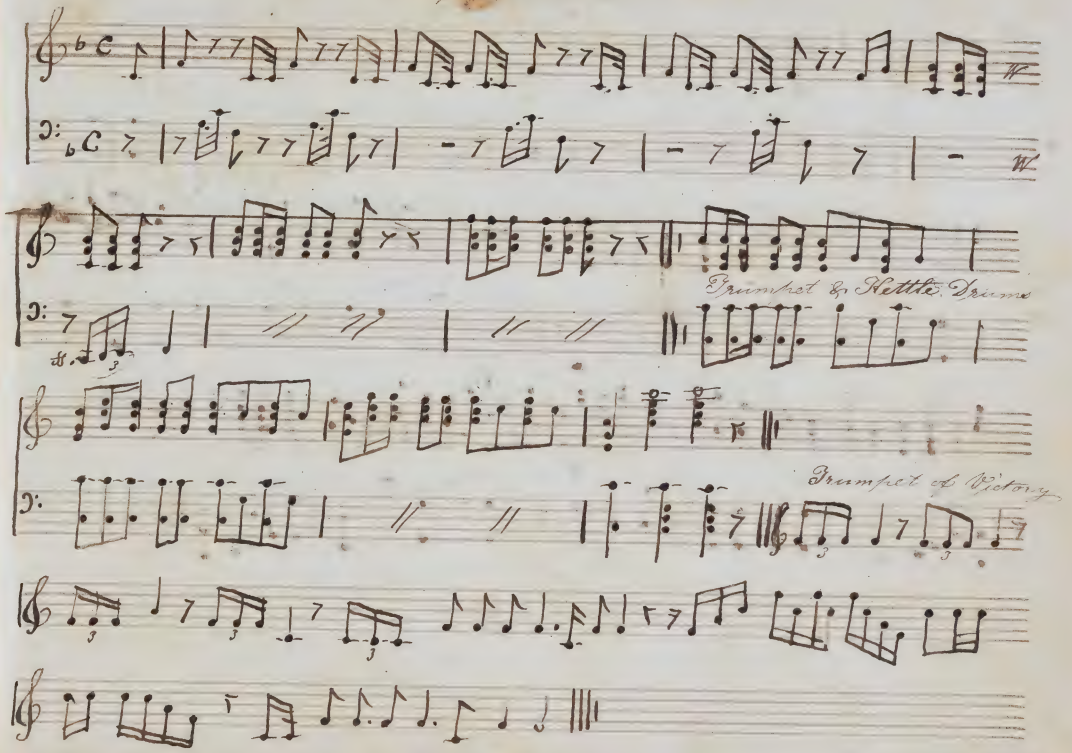
Kathleen Mc Chree.



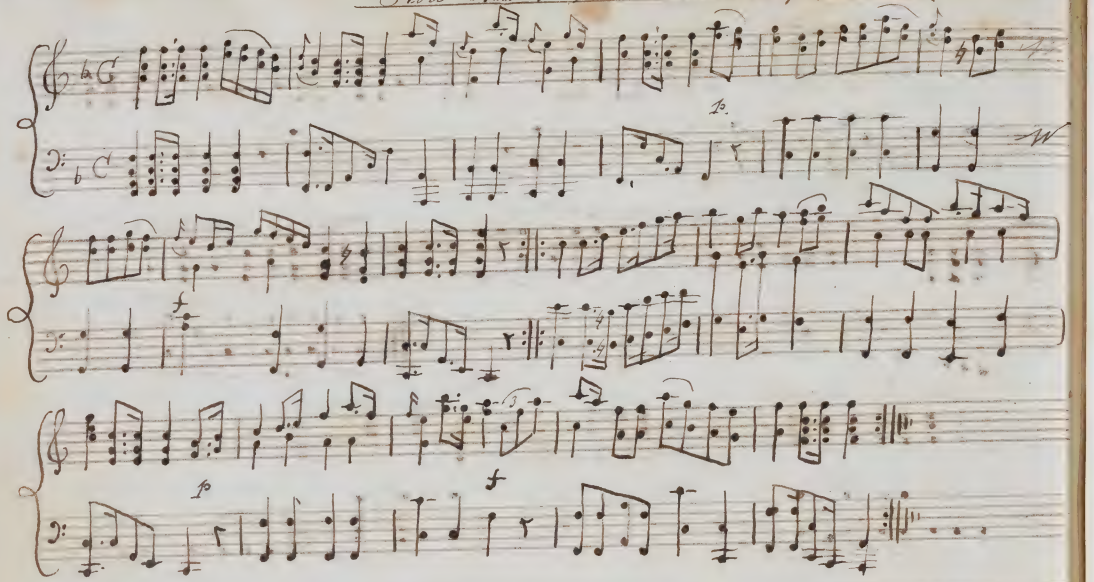
The Battle of Prague



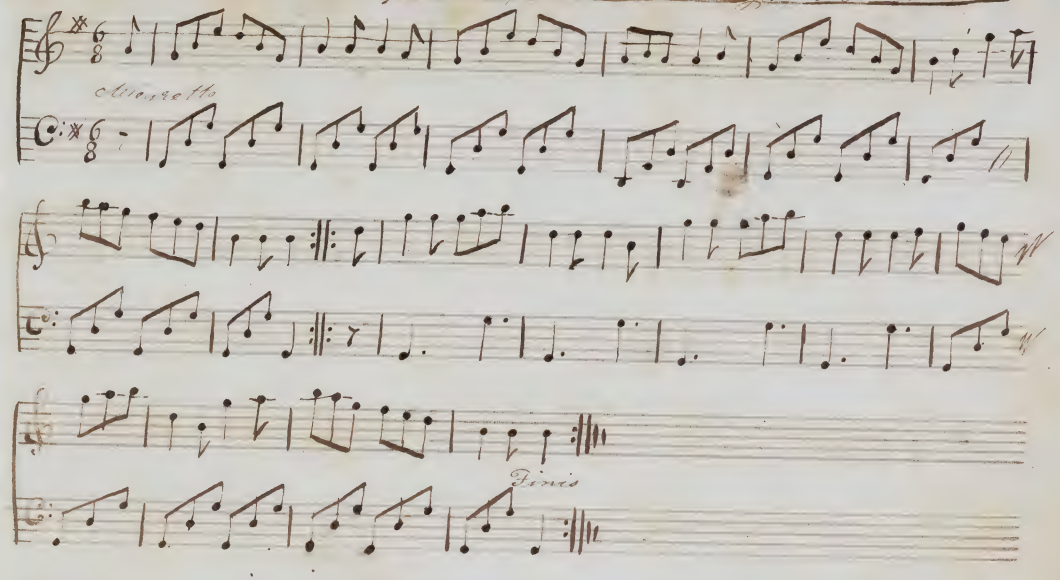
The Trumpet Call,



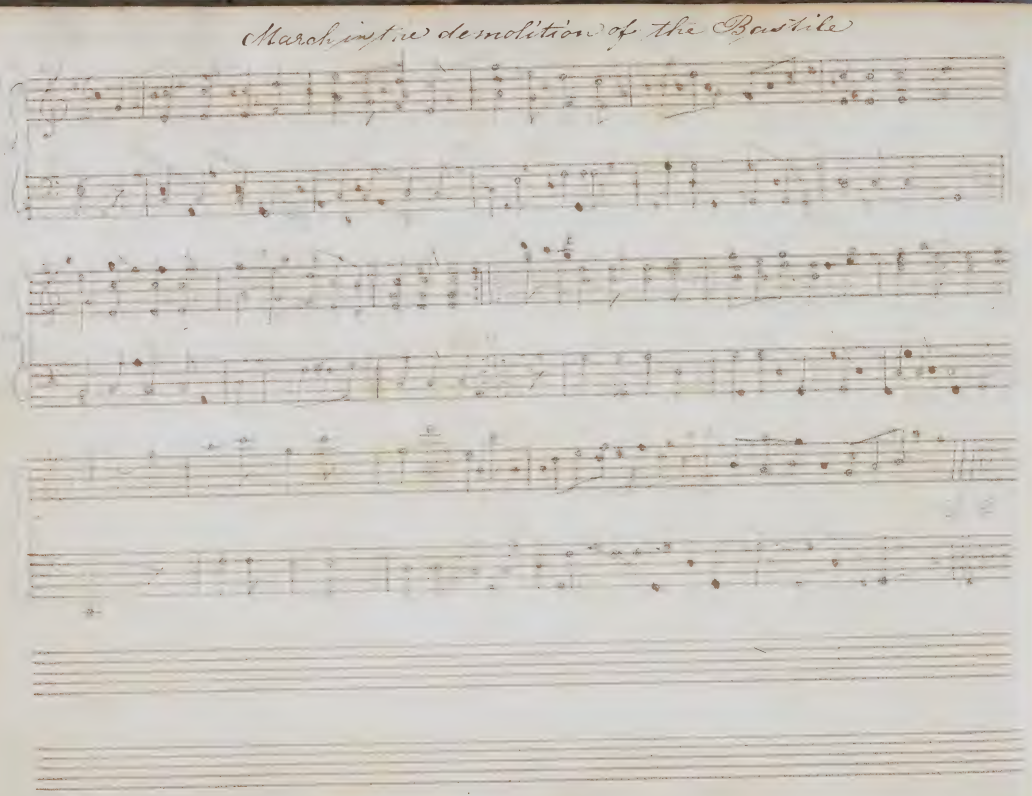
Slow March in the Battle of Prague.



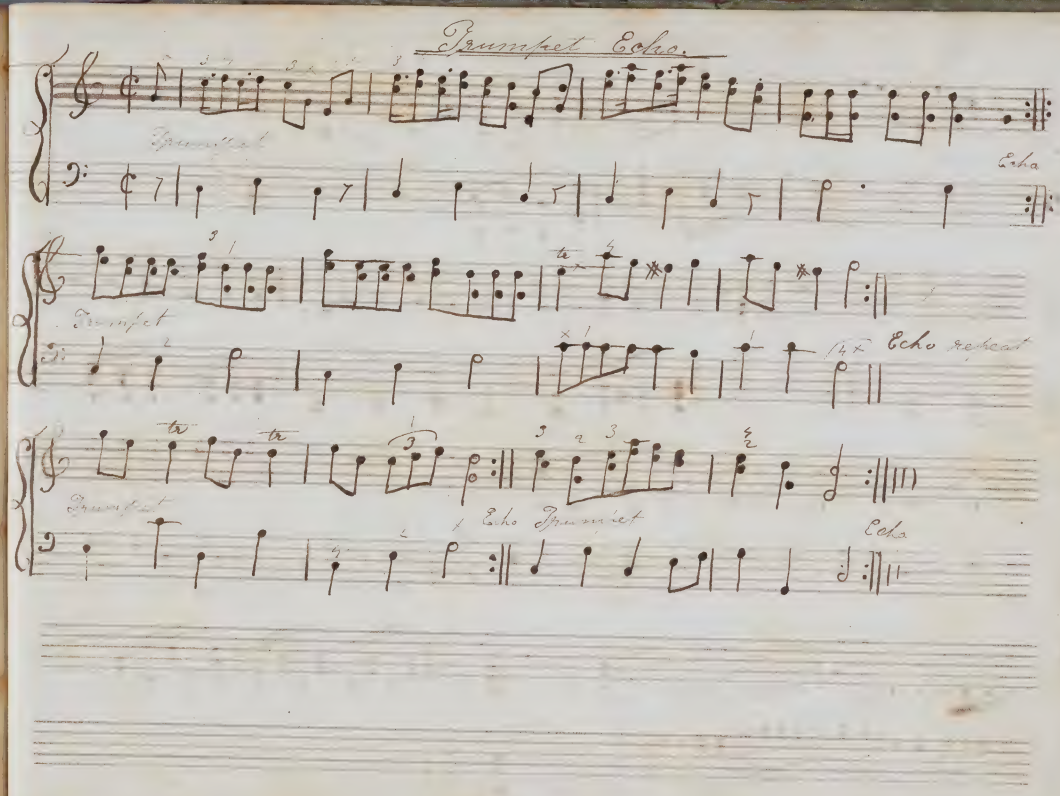
The Campbell's are coming, or Job nob



March in the demolition of the Bastile

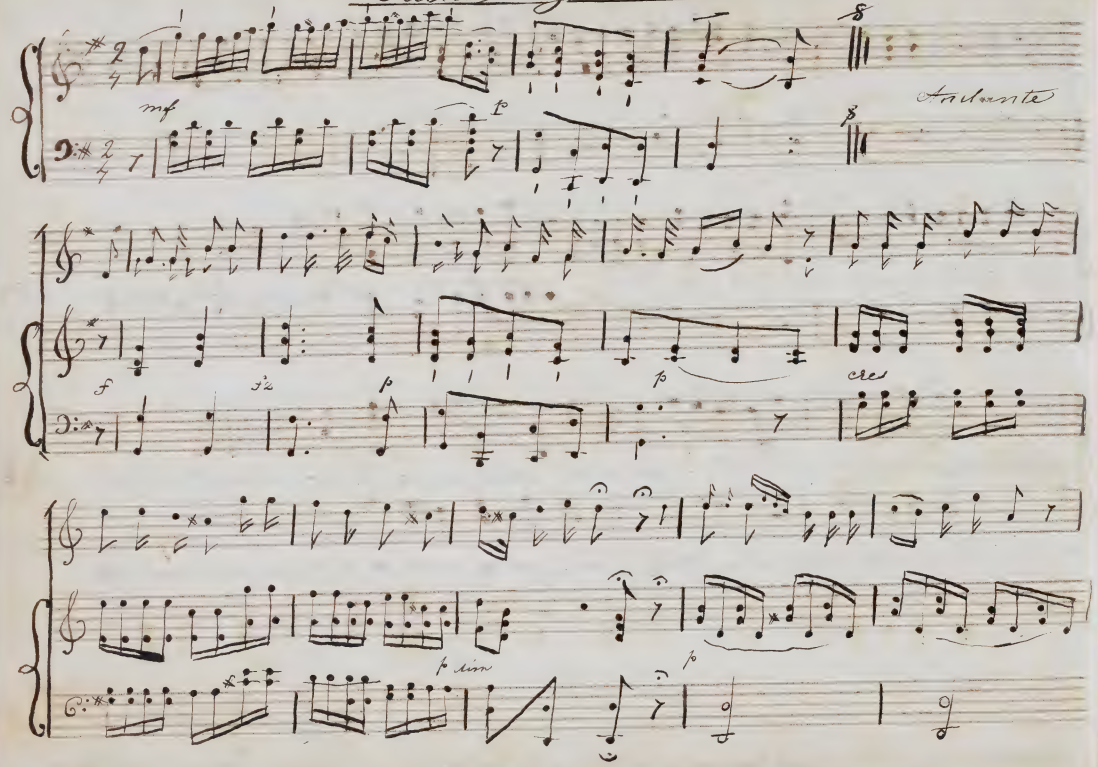


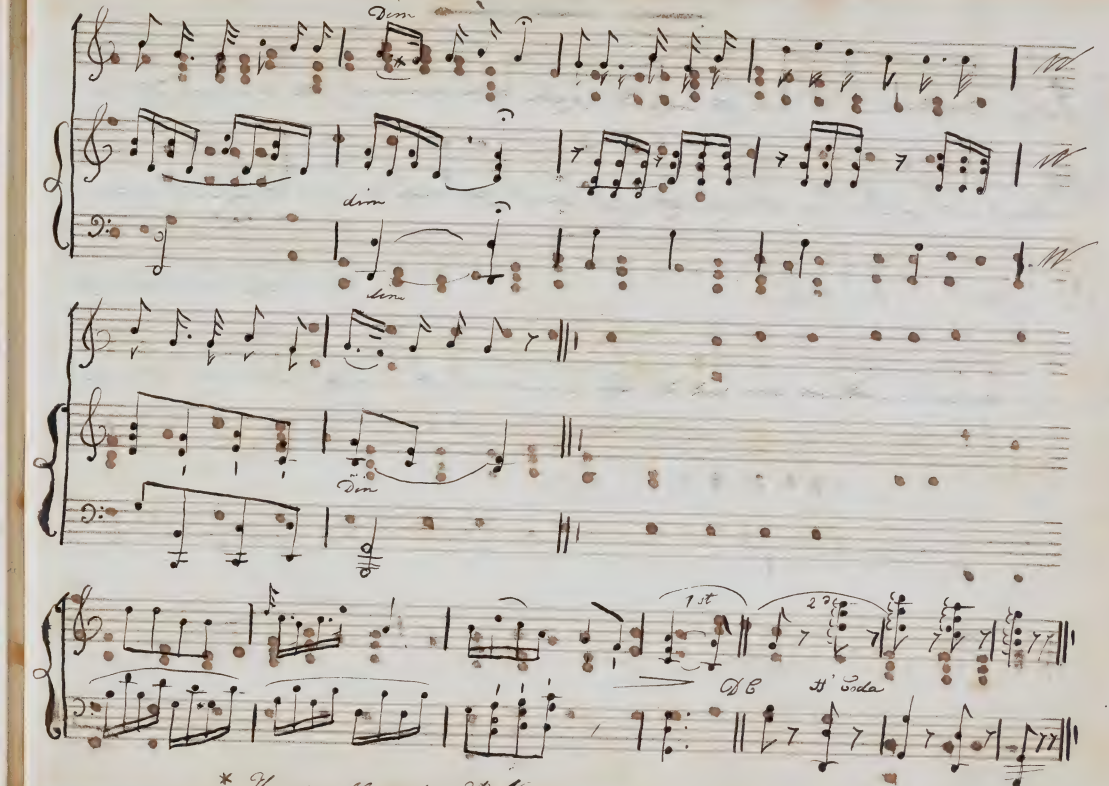
Trumpet Echo.



Adria's Gondolier.

C Zeuner





* The small notes 2d Verse

Kate Kearney.

Oh did you neer hear of Kate Kearney She lives on the banks of Killarney, From

the glance of her eye, Thun danger & fly, For fatal's the glance of Kate Kearney

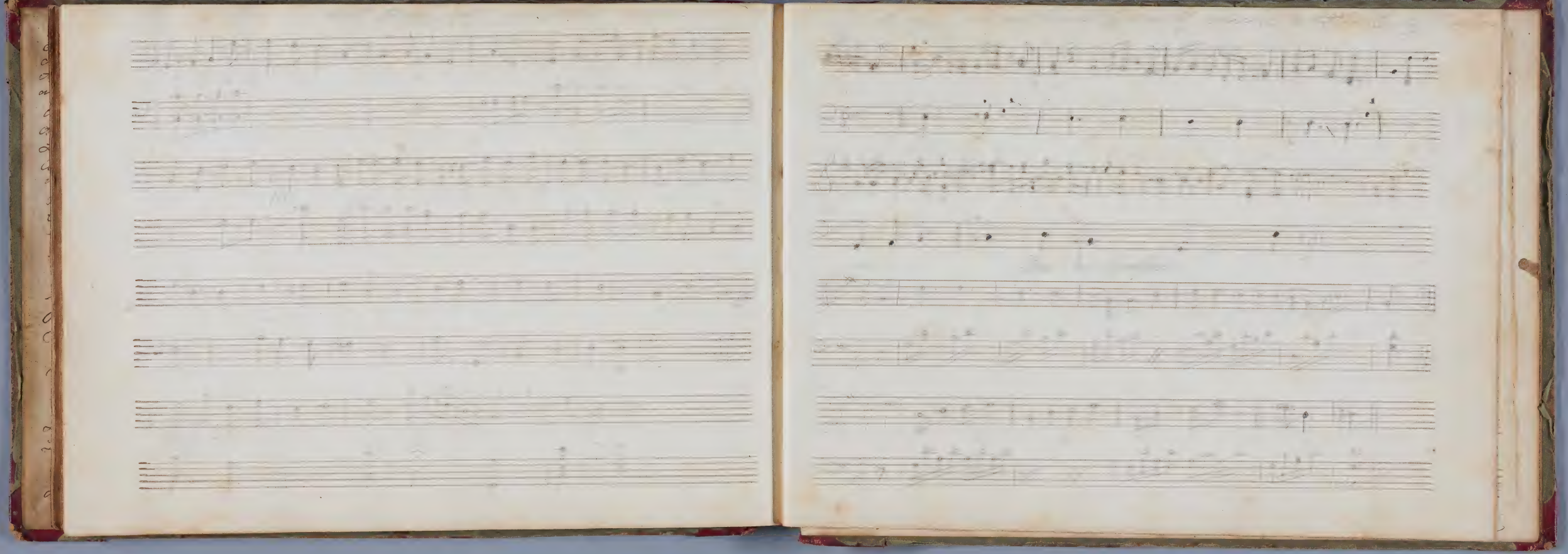
Thun her eye is so modestly beaming You'd neer think of mischeif she's dreaming

But Oh! I can tell how fatal's the spell, That lurks in the eye of Kate Kearney

The Bride's Farewell.

Andante Expressivo

Legato



Kramers Turkish March

Highland Laddie.

Lively

Gaily the Troubadour.

Merdin. 7 & 6 & & 7

2d time lower

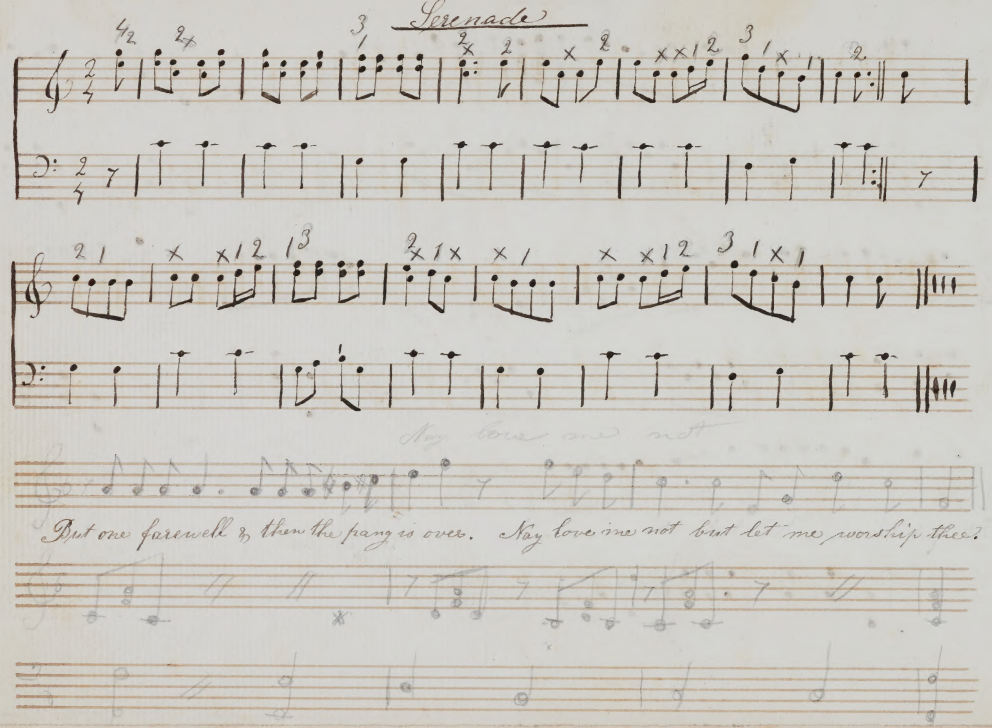
Waltz.

Fine

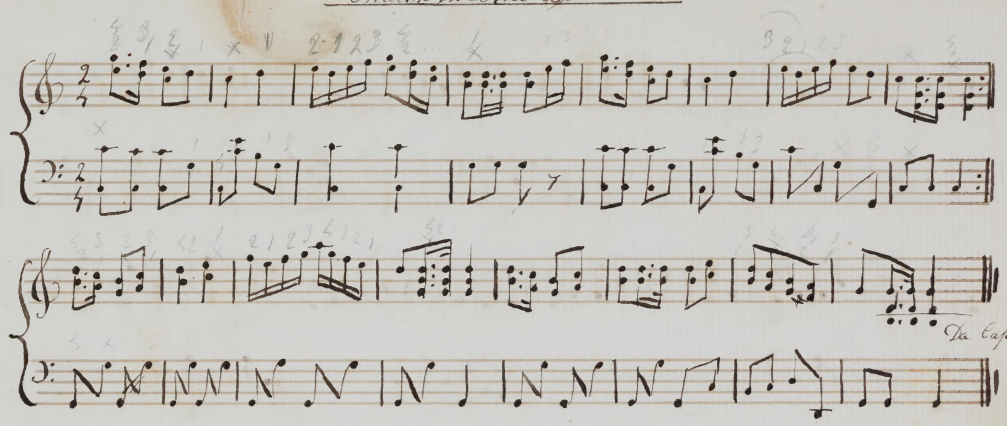
... once was bright. — Who shall school ...

Merdin. 7 & 6 & & 7

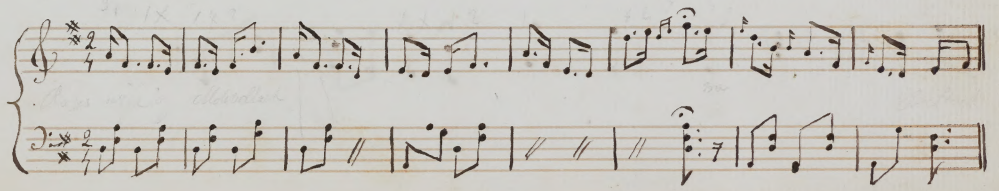
Serenade


Nay love me not
But one farewell & then the pang is over. Nay love me not but let me worship thee.

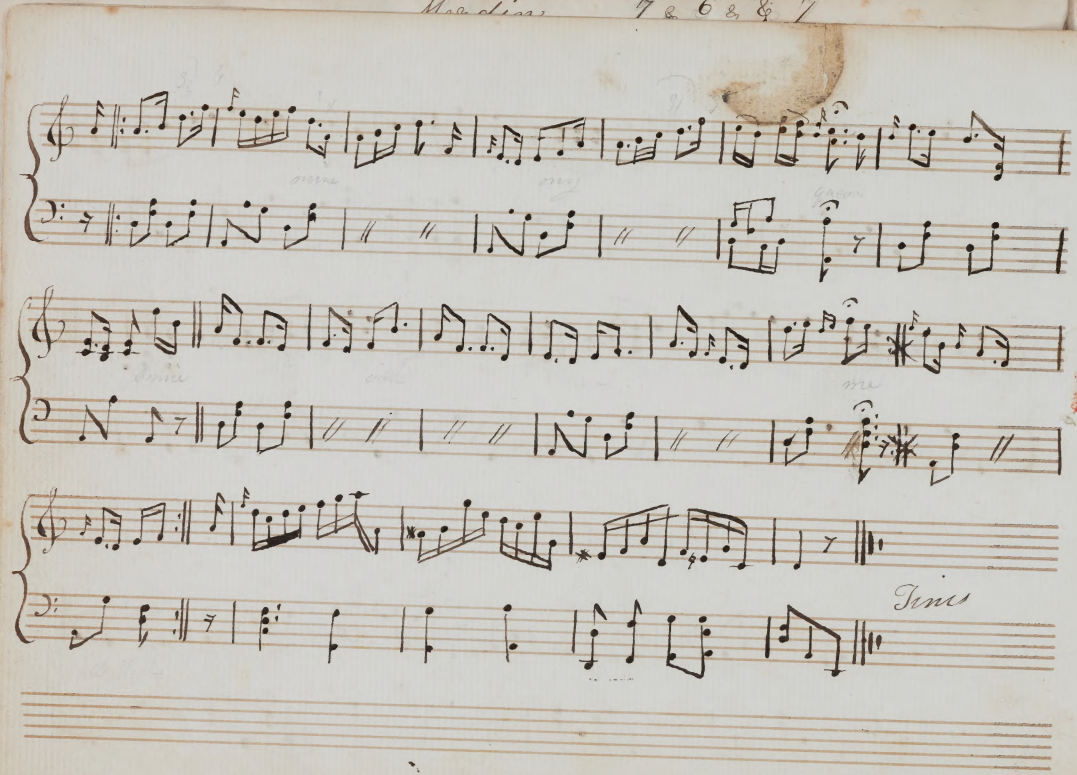
March in Blue Beard



Roys Wife of Aldivallock



... once was bright. — Who shall school ...



Teach Ah Teach me to forget

"Friends depart and memory takes them
To her caverns pure and deep;
And a forced smile only wakes them
From the shadows where they sleep:
Who shall school the hearts affection
Who shall banish its regret?
If you blame my deep dejection,
Teach Ah! teach me to forget:

Bear me not to festive bowers
Twas with them I sat there last
Weave me not spring's early flowers,
They'll remind me of the past.
Music seems like mournful wailing
In the halls where we have met;
Mirths gay call is unavailing
Teach Ah! teach me to forget:

One who hopelessly remembers
Cannot bear a dawning light
He would rather watch the embers
Of a love that once was bright. — Who shall school my